



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3243. Price Six Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1947

CHAS. BAUGH, Commissioner



GOD'S FLOOD-TIDE

"Nevertheless at Thy Word I will let down the net."—Luke 5:5.

HAVE you toil'd all night near the shore in vain?
 Push away from the shore, launch out!
 Where the flood is deep cast your nets again,
 Push away from the shore, launch out!
 There a blessing waits for your souls to take,
 Haste away from the barren strand,
 Toil no more in vain where the surges break,
 Launch out! is your Lord's command.

Jesus bids to-day every seeking soul
 Push away from the shore, launch out!
 Hear His cheering voice, He will make you whole,
 Push away from the shore, launch out!
 Leave the shore of sin with its shallowness—
 It has nothing of life to give—
 Look to Jesus now, Who alone can bless,
 Launch out on His grace and live!—J. B. Mackay.

Vital Messages on Vital Themes

A Series of Campaign Articles by Leading Officers of the
Canadian Territory

FAITH IS THE VICTORY

By BRIGADIER THOMAS MUNDY, Territorial Young People's Secretary

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John 5:4.

COULD we not rightly say: "This is the weapon that overcometh the world, even our faith." As we prepare for the "Fighting Faith" Campaign we must realize more than ever, that without a Fighting Faith we shall be useless. Here then is the challenge: "When the Son of Man cometh, shall He find FAITH on the earth?"—Luke 18:8.

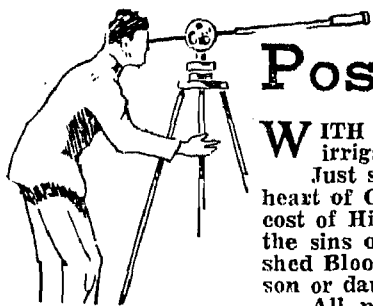
To gain the smile and favor of God the Father, we must uplift the Son, and give God the Holy Spirit His rightful place in all that we do. Do we not distinctly read: "Without faith it is impossible to please God."

It was in the test of the storm-tossed sea that Jesus threw the challenge into the very heart of His followers, "Where is your faith?" Despite the things He had done, the words He had spoken; what their eyes

"regions beyond" to suffer privation, loneliness and separation from those nearest and dearest to him? Is it not faith? What is it that keeps the explorer "sailing on" through tempest and calm towards the goal, but faith? See the scientist in his sacrificial effort, at the risk often of his own limbs or life, day after day, week after week, month after month. For example, the Curies in their discovery of radium, what kept them at it, long after others would have given up the quest? Faith, and a fighting faith at that!

And what, think you, will the Master seek for most when He comes? Will it be the great cathedral, with its costly organ, perfect choir, ornate fixtures, or the more humble places of worship? Will it be Bands and Songsters, and all that go to make up the Church of God to-day? No! As wonderful as all this may be and necessary; for God is worthy of the best that man can erect.

He will come seeking that which pleases the Father



Possibilities and Potentialities

WITH careful planning and at tremendous cost vast areas of waste land have been irrigated or cleared, thus transforming them into useful and fruitful estates. Just so a great plan of reclamation of the masses of humanity was born in the heart of God even before the foundations of the world and was put into action at the cost of His own beloved Son, Jesus Christ, who died on Calvary's Cross to bear away the sins of the world. Thousands of men and women, believing in the efficacy of the shed Blood of Christ, have been transformed from sinner to saint, from outcast to a son or daughter of God.

All men are born in sin, thus incapable of righteousness and unworthy of Heaven, but the Lord Jesus once suffered for sin. "The just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God."

To join the ranks of the redeemed, to witness the transformation of becoming a new creature in Christ—**REPENT** of sin—**BELIEVE** on the Lord Jesus Christ—and thou, too, shalt be **SAVED**.

had seen and their hearts had felt, they still doubted His power; and this grieved Him. How slow they were to learn the true meaning of Faith! Alas, are we not also guilty?

"When the Son of Man cometh, shall he find Faith on the earth?" Was it not Faith in the heart of the Founder, William Booth, that drove him into the haunts of wicked men and dissolute women, into the highways and byways? We recall his message to the group of ministers who gathered to hear him tell the secret of his work among the wayward and lost—"I believe in my fellow man!" Ah! here we find the propelling power of the Founder's life—he had FAITH, a mighty FIGHTING FAITH; first, in the power of God, and then faith for everyone who would take God at His word. He had faith in his fellowmen!

The late Doctor Joseph Parker exclaimed, "Don't pick your trembling steps across the stones pioneers have laid for you, show the originality and daring of profound faith in God."

What is it that drives the missionary into the

WHAT HE MADE!

"I HAVE made five thousand dollars during the last three months," said a tavern keeper boastfully to a crowd of his townsmen.

"You have made more than that," quietly remarked a listener.

"What do you mean?" the tavern keeper asked.

"You have made wrecked homes; you have made women and children poor and sick and weary of life; you have made my two sons drunkards; you made the younger of my two sons so drunk that he fell and injured himself for life; you have made their mother a broken-hearted woman. Oh, yes, you have made much more than five thousand dollars — more than I can reckon up, but you'll get it some day!"

"A MAN IS JUSTIFIED BY FAITH."

Rom. 3:28,

DAILY
STRENGTH

FROM THE BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

SUNDAY: Pray without ceasing.

1 Thess. 5:17.

We cannot live to please God without secret prayer, and so the Devil would induce us to wear the cloak of religion whilst living and working without communion with God. Guard against allowing that which is good in itself to take the place of this all-important duty of secret prayer.

He walks with God, who speaks to God in prayer,

And daily brings to Him his daily care;

Possessing inward peace, he truly knows

A heart's refreshment and a soul's repose.

MONDAY: Jesus answering saith . . .

Have faith in God . . . What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.—Mark 11:22, 24.

Victory is sure in our lives to-day, if our faith in our Lord is strong.

I am so weak, dear Father,

Give me of Thy strength,

In Thy strong arms me gather,

Perfect faith at length.

TUESDAY: But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness;

and all these things shall be added unto you.—Matt. 6:33.

As the Great Physician, Jesus would remove humanity's spiritual blindness and would influence men to put first things first.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journey's run; His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

WEDNESDAY: When he (Peter) was come . . . all the widows stood by him weeping, and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made.

Acts 9:39.

A good life is the ripe fruit that this earth holds up to God.

Lord, help me live from day to day

In such a self-forgetful way, That even when I kneel to pray, My prayer shall be for—others.

THURSDAY: When Moses came down from Mount Sinai . . . Moses wist not that the skin of his face shone.

Exod. 34:29.

Your unconscious influence is felt by all about you. It was said that Henry Drummond's coming into a room was like the lighting of a bright light. This is the secret of personality — men take knowledge of the fact that we have been with Jesus.

The Light of the World is Jesus,

And if you come to Him He'll cleanse your soul from sin;

The Light of the World is Jesus.

FRIDAY: . . . and he went out, not knowing whither he went.—Heb. 11:8.

We can face the unknown when we look forward with God, for God Himself need not be unknown. We may know Him; and we can face each unknown to-morrow in His companionship.

Not for a single day Can I discern my way,

But this I surely know— Who gives the day

Will show the way, So I securely go.

John Oxenham.

SATURDAY: Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time.—Col. 4:5.

O God, teach us the value of life and the meaning of time, that we may not be ashamed on the day of final reckoning.

Work for the night is coming, When man's work is done.

The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. H. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

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TORONTO, JAN. 18, 1947

HE KNELT IN PRAYER

An Incident In The Army Founder's Early Life

BY EMMA BOOTH-TUCKER (The Consul)*

THE moon's clear rays penetrated a small upper chamber and outlined the slender figure of a youth kneeling in supplication, pouring out his soul in fervent prayer and strong resolve. Had one listened to the language of that heart utterance it would doubtless have been recognized that it was not the first surrender of that young man's being to the claims of God and to the interests of mankind. But that soul-cry bespoke none the less clearly impatience with the things which were behind and a hunger and a thirst born of a revelation of the world's vast need, and the power awaiting the consecrated hand to meet it.

"I must save souls. Take everything else; let others, if they will, have all besides, give me souls. Even the means employed are less than sounding brass and tinkling cymbal, save as they aid me in reaching that goal. My very sermons in this new light seem powerless, my efforts small and weak and insufficient. But the passion of Calvary's Victim consumes me, thrills my whole being, illumines the path I shall henceforth tread, though it be single-handed and alone."

The Sacrifice was for the souls of men, and taking this as his birthright, his object and his reward, The Army's first General-to-be arose after a Jacob-like wrestling with principalities and powers, after a desperate and distinct consecration to a single purpose, and claiming a baptism of the Holy Ghost such as marked a new era in his onward career.

The following day found the General fulfilling an engagement in a small and somewhat Gospel-hardened village; not the most likely place in which to kindle the revival flame which he was determined should be henceforth the outcome of his efforts wherever he might be.

An Opportunity For Faith and Effort

Scarcely, however, was he seated at the table of the gentleman entertaining him than an opportunity for special effort and faith was brought to his notice. "There is an old man," his host explained, "the subject of many prayers, but who has so far rejected Salvation, who has been particularly laid upon my heart of late"; and drawing a letter from his pocket he read its contents, which spoke of a daughter longing for the old man's conversion, and explaining that having been recently saved herself she could not rest for the terrible thought that her father standing, as it were, on the threshold of eternity was not ready for Heaven.

*Emma Moss Booth-Tucker (The Consul), second daughter of The Army Founder and the writer of the accompanying article, was born at Gateshead, Eng., (where The Army Mother made her first public utterance) and was promoted to Glory from America as the result of a railway accident. She, with her husband, Commissioner Frederick St. George d'Latoure Booth-Tucker, directed The Army's work in India at one time, and also in the United States. She was the author of several deeply-spiritual books, including "The Cross of Comfort."

"If the old man should be at the meeting, and if your message should touch his long-resisting spirit, it would indeed be a wonderful victory," said the gentleman, and the General then and there took the old man's case upon his soul.

No sooner had the General entered the pulpit than his eyes sought and found the one concerned. Silvery hair crowned a strong, fine face, despite the traces of age and dissatisfaction. The General preached to all; but it seemed to him that the one soul constituted the bulk of his audience. A new fire, claimed on the previous evening, burned in his words, penetrated the consciences of the people, lit a flame of conviction and realization in the strong hearts of the motley throng.

Some wept audibly, others trembled in their seats. All felt God was there. The appeal was given. The General was going to put his faith and God's ability to the test. Fifty years ago in the little conventional village church he invited the condemned and the wounded in heart to come to the Penitent-Form, much as he has since been doing in the huge meetings of his various world Campaigns.

Calvary Love Burned Within His Soul

There was a pause—nobody moved. What did he do? Pronounce the Benediction and go home? No! The fire of Calvary love that burned within his soul would not let him. Something further must be done. If they needed compulsion they must be compelled, and down the

The "FIGHTING FAITH" CAMPAIGN PREPARE BY PRAYER!

"I have never hidden this from you. I have never promised you a life of ease. And I warn you now that if ever we depart from this platform—the platform of the Cross—God will depart from us."—William Booth.

pulpit steps he came, much as he so frequently did in his great Salvation meetings in later life, and going straight for the oldest and probably hardest sinner in the place, he knelt at the side of the white-headed man whose danger and need God had once more brought home to his conscience.

"I am so cold," the old man argued, "and my heart is so hard."

"Well it may be," the General responded, "after having resisted God's pleadings so long."



"I am too old now," further reasoned the long-halting sinner.

"Think of the length of eternity," pleaded the General; "come and get ready to die."

More vain excuses were by the bayonet charge of the General's desperate earnestness disposed of, and finally the astonished audience was gazing upon the General's youthful figure supporting up the aisle to the Mercy-Seat the white-haired and tottering form of the man who for eighty years had resisted the appeals of grace.

"I can remember to this hour," the General said in after life, with eyes that softened with the backward glance, "the little spot upon the crimson-cushioned seat, where his tears made a pool as he sobbed out his sorrow and contrition at the Saviour's feet."

One needs no reminder of the length or character of the sin-stained procession who have followed that aged convert to Calvary's footstool as a result of that night's consecration to a single goal—the Salvation of souls; the "new fire" has never waned. The resolve has never changed; the ambition has never been side-tracked. "Give me souls," was the Founder's life-prayer, to count them at the Mercy-Seat is still the supreme joy, and "The World for Christ" is still the motto at the masthead of The Army vessel.

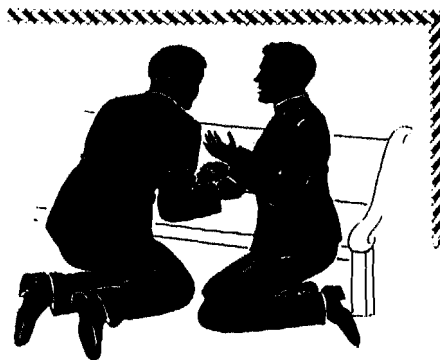
New Soul-saving Activities and New Sacrifices

May the new fire, which has since then so often stirred the souls of thousands to their deepest depths during William Booth's wonderful campaigns, burn its way until new activities and sacrifices on our part shall win a new and practical and more glorious accomplishment in the salvation of souls than ever thought of or imagined possible.

LORD, MAKE ME FREE

From fear of the future;
From anxiety of the morrow;
From bitterness toward anyone;
From cowardice in face of danger;
From failure before opportunity;
From laziness in face of work.

Christian Life.



All Army Activities Must Lead To The Mercy-Seat

A Page of Interest for

Young People

In Their 'Teens and Twenties

A Veteran Officer Draws a Lesson From a Story of Boyhood Days

GOD'S SALVATION IS FREE!

BY COMMANDANT M. BURRY (R)

THERE came strangely to mind as I lay awake a few mornings ago, a little story I heard my father tell when probably I was less than ten years of age. It appeared that he and others had boarded a steamship somewhere, for the purpose, and

*Helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die."*

Listen to the experience of one who tried another way—

"I struggled and wrestled to win it,

clearer—just as the drowning man must cease his struggling, and commit himself to the strong swimmer who has come to his rescue—so must the anxious soul commit itself to the Saviour. But man is slow to accept or see it in this way; and both the drowning man and the sinner would, a hundred times over, prefer to make their own way to safety than to acknowledge weakness, or dependence on another.

What scorn have we seen flashing in the eye at the bare mention of Salvation through such a plan as that indicated in the verses above. "The wicked," says the Psalmist, "through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God." Such, I am sure, is often so. He is unwilling to admit his vileness, and doubly so his helplessness. Salvation through the sacrifice of another is altogether too humiliating for haughty man.

Oh, if only God's Salvation could be purchased with money what great sums would not the rich be willing to lay down as its price? Or, if with good works, what "great things" would they not do? But to humble himself at the foot of the Cross and cry, as the publican did, "God be merciful to me, a sinner," is too humiliating a gesture for proud man. Nevertheless God's plan stands firm. "Thy money perish with thee," said Peter to one who offered it, "because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money." "Repent of this thy wickedness and pray God if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee." And a plea of works, however "good" in themselves, or continuous they may be, would meet with a similar rebuke. "But," said a young

That Was Yesterday!

*T*HERE was a dark cloud
Across the baffling way.
My heart was heavy,
But that was yesterday!

*The sun arises;
To-day is here with gifts
Of faith and courage.
See how the darkness lifts!*

*The future beckons,
And sunbeams fleck the way . . .
Was I discouraged?
Ah, that was yesterday!*

THE DIFFERENCE

THE great Canadian physician, Sir William Osler, was lecturing one day on alcohol.

"Is it true," asked a student, "that alcohol makes people able to do things better?"

"No," replied Sir William. "It just makes them less ashamed of doing them badly."

The Alliance News.

man to me, "good works will help." I tried to convince him of his error, but without success, I fear.

Alas, there are thousands all around us who insist on having it that way. But Peter's answer to Simon, the Sorcerer, applies to all alike.

"Could it be," I asked one, "that Jesus would have left His home in heaven and come to earth to live, suffer, and die as He did, if even the very best, and all that man could do, would have secured his Salvation, instead?" To me such a thought would seem to be obnoxious to heaven itself, if that could be possible. There the redeemed sing not "the labor of my hand," but "unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood; . . . to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen." Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift!



Pictured together are General Albert Orsborn, the International Leader of The Salvation Army, and General Evangeline Booth (R) who met during General Orsborn's recent visit to the United States. It will be of interest to Salvationist young people to remember that General Evangeline Booth is a daughter of The Army's Founder and first General, William Booth. She, herself, was The Army's fourth International Leader, while General Orsborn is its sixth and present Leader. (See also page 8)

in the hope of, purchasing some plates, their own stock having been thrown off the table by a sudden heavy lurch of their vessel, and smashed to bits on the fore-castle floor. The captain of the steamship replied to their request, "No, we have no plates for sale, but will give you some."

Now surely this is simple enough a story, yet nevertheless a perfect illustration of God's way of bestowing His Salvation on the soul that seeks Him. He has nothing for sale, but is ever ready and even anxious to bestow His blessing freely. Listen to His Word: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat, yea come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price."

Could anything be fairer, kindlier, or more gracious than this? And yet the Bible is full of such invitations and offers. Indeed, was it not given for that very purpose. "These are written," says John, "that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name." And that which John says of his own gospel is equally true of the whole Book.

Jesus, having purchased Salvation with His own Blood, offers it free to all who will accept it. No one is excluded, all may come, the rich, the poor, the great and small, of every tribe and nation. But like the plates that my father went to buy, it is not for sale, and its acceptance as a gift is emphatically the only condition on which it can be obtained. Says the old hymn—

*"Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling,
Naked, come to Thee for dress,*

The blessing that setteth me free;

*But when I had ceased from my struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me."*

Or, if possible, to make it still

The Mysterious Force CLOTHES AND SHOES WHICH MEND THEMSELVES

By NOEL HOPE

HAVE you tried to calculate the number of shoes you have worn out since that pair in which you first put your baby foot on the floor? Take your age into account and make the experiment. Ask yourself the question—how is it that all those boots, shoes and slippers, socks and stockings, have all gone to the scrap-heap, and the soles of your feet are as new as ever? The result would be exactly the same if you had never worn any foot-covering at all.

The skin does its own repairs. As fast as the outer surface is worn away, new material is pushed up from beneath and the damage is made good.

"The human skin," science reminds us, "acts as a protective layer over the whole body."

Footwear needs to be made of far more durable material than coats and skirts. The Mystery Force, working within us, provides for this, too, for the skin varies in thickness.

Scarcely more than a film over the lips; substantially thicker in the palms of the hands—especially in the hands of manual laborers; thick-

est of all in the soles of the feet, thus adjusting the material in every case to the amount of wear and tear it has to deal with.

We all know the important part finger-prints play in the detection of "wanted" people.

Here is the explanation: The human skin may be said to consist of

two principal layers, the *Epidermis* and the *Corneum*, this last being the outer surface of the skin. There are two distinct sets of ridges or furrows on the surface, particularly noticeable on the tips of the fingers, which differ on each individual.

Each of us has his or her own pattern of skin-clothing which cannot be copied by anyone else!

The *epidermis*, the deepest layer of the skin, is subdivided into five distinct layers. They indicate the stages in the development of the minute cells of which the skin is composed. The cells forming the lowest layer of all have been termed the "mother cells," their sole work being the making of fresh cells and sending them on to the next layer, nicknamed the "daughter" cells.

From this second layer the cells are gradually pushed up toward the surface of the skin by the pressure of new cells rising beneath them.

The next layers carry on the work, myriads of microscopic workers busily perfecting the material needed to replace the cells in direct contact with the constant friction of the world outside.

Harmony of the Races

PIANO keys, three black on three white, are pictured on the crest of the Christian College of Achimota, in Africa. Dr. Aggrey, who founded the College, used to say:

"You can get music of a kind out of the white notes, and you can get music of a kind out of the black notes; but you get the best music, the truest harmony, out of the black and white notes played together."

*"... Black and white,
All are precious in His sight."*

WELCOMED TO THE METROPOLIS

The New Territorial Commander Loyal Greeted During Week-end Visit to Montreal

A BLIZZARD of severe intensity took nothing away from the warmth and cordiality of Montreal's welcome to Commissioner Charles Baugh during the recent week-end. The train on which the Commissioner travelled to Canada's Metropolis, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, was four hours late, due to the season's worst snowstorm.

In spite of a traffic tie-up by the huge snow drifts, a sizeable crowd greeted the new leader with enthusiasm at the Citadel, University Street. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Junker, presided at the gathering, which started off with the Doxology and a rousing Salvation song. Major F. Moulton offered prayer and Brigadier P. Forbes read the Scripture portion.

On hand to greet the Commissioner was Councillor W. R. Bullock, representing the Mayor and citizens of Montreal.

The Councillor, following warm greetings to the Commissioner, took the opportunity of presenting a substantial cheque to the Divisional Commander for The Army's work, on behalf of the Montreal Lions Club. Rev. Dr. Lloyd A. Smith embraced the Protestant bodies in his cordial welcome to the Commis-

McMillan), "That Will Be Glorious."

The Chief Secretary, in presenting the Commissioner, spoke of his illustrious name and the long record of useful service in The Army world, including his term as Chief of the Staff. The Colonel also voiced the regrets of all with regard to the absence of Mrs. Baugh, whose coming has been delayed by a painful accident; also the hope that very soon she will be able to join the Commissioner in Canada.

In his response to the hearty welcome accorded him, the Commissioner expressed his delight at returning to Canada, thus redeeming a promise as a boy that some day he would return, God willing. He expressed sincere gratitude for the goodwill extended by the comrades and friends gathered, and lost no time in declaring himself upon those basic principles of The Army and doctrines of the Faith, which he would endeavor to uphold in his term as leader of The Army in Canada.

Fitness For Service Proclaimed

There was no doubt left in anyone's mind as to the Commissioner's all-out spirit of Salvationism, his wide knowledge of present-day world conditions, and the remedy for these conditions. And as stated aptly by the Chief Secretary in his introductory remarks, the new Territorial Commander may be fitly referred to as a Salvation Army statesman.

On Sunday morning the Commissioner conducted what might be termed as a most profitable Spirit-directed Holiness meeting. The Chief Secretary opened the gathering with a well chosen Holiness song, Mrs. Lieut. - Colonel Junker offered prayer, and Mrs. Major Moulton read an appropriate Scripture lesson. Referring to the Chief Secretary's period of Corps Officership in the Montreal Citadel, many years ago, the Commissioner called upon the Colonel to speak, his words of personal testimony and exhortation being stimulating and forceful.

Basing his Holiness address upon an Old Testament character, the Commissioner dealt clearly, directly and forcibly with stupendous truths concerning the living of a holy life. He reaffirmed the great need for Christians and Salvationists to catch the vision that would bring cleansing and fitness for service such as that which was experienced by God's prophet Isaiah.

Verdun, a separate city, tended a welcome to the Commissioner in the afternoon, in the local Citadel. Mayor Wilson extended greetings and good wishes on behalf of the local Citadel and citizens. Rev. C. G. Ward voiced the welcome of the clergy, and also present were the president of the Lion's Club, and Alderman Quinn.

Following an opening song, led by the Divisional Commander, the Chief Secretary presided over the gathering and presented the various speakers. The Verdun Band and Songster Brigade provided the music, and Major and Mrs. F. Moulton sang a duet. The Chief Secretary presented the Commissioner to the Verdun audience which greeted the new leader heartily. The Commissioner again referred to the very warm and sincere welcomes that he had received since his arrival in Canada. He also passed on to the Mayor of Verdun the greetings of Toronto's Mayor

(Continued in column 4)



The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, signs the Golden Book at the City Hall, Montreal at the invitation of Mayor C. Houde, looking on. In the group (left to right) also are Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker; the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, and Brigadier P. Forbes

Their First Christmas In Canada

Newcomers to Alberta Enjoy The Army's Hospitality in Calgary

BRIGHT-EYED boys and girls gazed up at their first Canadian Christmas tree blazing with colored lights and glittering with silver tinsels in the Calgary Citadel recently when the "Mrs. Canuck" Club, composed of British wives of Canadian servicemen, held their first Christmas party since the club started, several months ago.

For most of the children, ranging from babes in arms to youngsters now going to school, it will be their first Christmas in Canada, and at first they were a bit shy of the grandeur—the piles of toys and fruit under the tree, the tables loaded with good things to eat, and Santa himself. But they soon entered into the spirit of it, and went up when their names were called to receive a toy, a bag of goodies, and a kiss from Santa. There were stuffed dolls and animals for the tinier ones, and games and books for the older children.

As their mothers watched them, they remembered other Christmases when the scarcity of traditional Christmas fare and toys, and the threat of bombing robbed the day of much of its happiness.

Mrs. Major Wagner of The Salvation Army, who started the club last spring, was in charge of the party, and she was assisted by a number of other Salvation Army workers.

About thirty children and nearly as many mothers attended the gathering.

(Continued from column 2)

and expressed gratitude for the presence of the Verdun citizens and Salvationists on a cold, stormy day. His address was to the point and forceful as he reiterated the primary aims and purposes of The Army, and his sincere desire to give of his utmost to further the cause of Christ. Mrs. Major Selva expressed thanks to the visitors who had previously spoken.

The Citadel at night was a scene of a veritable battle for souls. The Chief Secretary led the congregation in the opening song, and following prayer offered by Lieut.-Colonel Junker, and the Scripture reading by Adjutant D. Wagner, the Citadel Songsters sang, and the Chief Secretary spoke briefly, presenting the claims of Christ and declaring His power to perform what He has promised. The Citadel Band played with feeling the selection, "Perfect Submission," which seemed to preface effectively the message convincingly delivered by the Commissioner who declared the magnitude and the wonder of the stupendous love of God for a world doomed to death by sin.

In a well-fought prayer battle, led by Major Moulton, a number of seekers found their way to the Mercy-Seat making a fitting climax to a day of victory.

On Monday morning the Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Divisional Commander, visited and inspected some of the Institutions in Montreal, seeking a close-up knowledge of these departments of Army work. At 11 a.m. Mayor Camillien Houde tendered the Commissioner a civic reception at the City Hall. At this function the Commissioner and the accompanying party, consisting of Colonel Layman, Lieut. - Colonel Junker, and Brigadier Forbes, were invited to sign the Golden Book, a book of honor, containing the signatures of His Majesty King George and other notable personages. His Worship expressed a cordial welcome to Canada's new Army Leader, and spoke in the highest terms of the excellent and efficient work of The Army in Canada's Metropolis.

(Continued on page 13)

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE

Government House,
Quebec.

THE Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec (Maj.-General Sir E. Fiset) has much pleasure in conveying his congratulations to the newly-appointed head of The Salvation Army in Canada, Commissioner Charles Baugh. He takes advantage of this opportunity to express the hope that such a beneficent organization as The Salvation Army may witness, under the Commissioner's leadership, years of development in its work.

sioner, emphasizing the happy relationship existing between the churches and The Salvation Army in Montreal. He wished for the Commissioner a happy and a useful sojourn in Canada.

Mr. Douglas Bremner, presented to the audience as one of Montreal's outstanding humanitarians, spoke for the Advisory Board, pledging the unstinted support of that splendid group of Montreal's leading citizens to The Army's work under the leadership of Commissioner Baugh. Major Norah Brokenshire, of the French Corps, represented the Corps Officers of the Division in well-chosen words of welcome, as did also Corps Sergeant - Major Goodier, of the Citadel Corps, who greeted the new Territorial Commander in the name of Montreal's splendid group of Local Officers and Soldiers. Corps Cadet Irene Lowes brought greetings from the young people of the Montreal-Ottawa Division and their workers. Musical selections during the meeting were rendered by the Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. N. Audouin): "Praise the Lord," and the Citadel Songster Brigade (Leader Alex

TESTED TRUTHS



Nothing is more simple than greatness: indeed, to be simple is to be great.—R. W. Emerson.

The need of a good job for every man is no greater than the need of a good man for every job.

Boughs that most with fruit abound—
Bow themselves toward the ground.

NEW SHORT SERIAL

By JOHN YOUNGE, Vancouver, B.C.



LOVE CONQUERS ALL

A Story That Illustrates a Tremendous Truth

CHAPTER 1 EARLY DAYS

"ISN'T supper ready yet? Don't you know it is prayer meeting to-night? Tommy, go and put on your Sunday clothes." It was the loud and rather harsh voice of my Uncle Matthew Dykes, as he stamped into the kitchen.

I, Tom Harris, an only child, was just nine years old when my father and mother were burned to death one bitter winter night in a fire that destroyed our home. I was rescued by my cousin, Spurgeon Dykes, a brave boy, who, in his superhuman effort to save me, nearly lost his own life. Spurgeon lived on the next farm. Our houses were only a few yards apart.

Left alone in my life, I was taken by my mother's sister, "Aunt Martha" Dykes, to live with the Dykes family. Their farm was just two miles from the little town of W—. Here, with her husband, Matthew Dykes, and their nine children, they made a comfortable living on their hundred acres of fertile land. They were an "average farm family," brought up on "The soil" and respected by their neighbors.

Uncle Dykes was a tall man of strong physique, with reddish hair and red beard; he was a deacon in one of the local churches. He loved to argue about religion, and was somewhat quick-tempered. He ruled his home with an iron hand, and was revered but feared by all his children. His wife, "Aunt Martha," was a sweet woman, a devoted wife and mother, who lived for her children, and whose work was never done. She was a quiet, lovable personality, with a wonderful gift of sympathy. As a girl she was made "Queen" at the neighborhood fair when only seventeen. Of medium height and plump figure, she had a sweet oval face, eyes of violet

blue, and a wealth of flaxen hair that fell far below her waist.

She had many suitors, and the countryside was surprised when she chose Matthew Dykes for her life-partner. Married early, and now the mother of nine children, she still retained many traces of her girlhood beauty, in spite of the farm life and the household burdens she bore so bravely. Except for her unfailing care and love for us children hers had been a somewhat drab life. Many a secret tear she shed when her husband was unreasonably cross with us, but she dared not protest.

The Dykes family was kind to me, but I stood in awe of my uncle. When I was twelve years old he insisted that I be a church member, though I did not fully understand what it meant. I was always treated as one of the family.

Evening Meal On the Farm

Five years passed—it was late in September. Threshing over, the corn was being husked, and autumn was closing in. The Dykes family sat down to their evening meal—a cold roast of pork with plenty of vegetables and home-made buns, followed by delicious apple pie. There was an abundance of fresh sweet milk and steaming coffee.

On this particular evening Mat-

A Prayer

For the New Day

ON this New Day, my Father, I come to Thee with a glad heart. Help me to observe the day fitly, with loving remembrance of the lowly birth in Bethlehem and the sorrows of Him who came to bring redemption, and with grateful thanks to Thee for Thy great mercy.

May this be a true New Day in my heart. Save me from all selfishness. While I gratefully receive the present blessings, may my heart be opened toward all the world in sympathy and kindly interest. Make my life a song; may I go everywhere, with joy on my face and on my lips.

I pray for those to whom the day brings gladness, that their joy may be enriched by thoughts of the divine love; for the multitude of little children, to whom the day means so much. I pray for those to whom the day brings little joy—the very poor; the lonely and solitary; those far away from their homes, whose hearts will not be warmed by human love; prisoners in their prisons, sailors on the sea, and those who know not Thee. I pray for the bereft and sorrowing to whom sorrow brings painful memories, making more real their sense of loss. May they find comfort in the thought of Christ's unfailing love. Amen.

thew Dykes was more than usually surly. He was so silent and pale that Aunt Martha felt instinctively that he was about to fly into one of his fits of temper. We had not long to wait. After the passing plates were filled, he halted, levelled his cold eyes at his oldest boy, and shouted, "Is it true John, that you have been seen at the meetings of The Salvation Army in town? Don't you know they are a lot of noisy heretics?"

Amid Fear and Affection

John paled under his question, but he did not reply. He was a splendid type of boy; but he had been held so completely under his father's domination that only recently had he commenced to think for himself. Eighteen years of age, he was tall and strong, and his blue eyes sparkled from a face that was both kind and handsome. With only a public school education, he had resigned himself to the daily monotony of the farm—a hemmed-in existence, with few social activities except his church—church twice every Sunday, and a mid-week preaching service; all his life he had been taught a formal religion. He feared his father, adored his mother and loved with a great brotherly affection all his brothers and sisters, including myself; and we all loved John.

His face grew pale at his father's question, but a quiet courage had come to him. He did not speak, but his eyes shone with a silent happiness. What was he thinking of? What secret power had brought to him such complete control under the angry demands of his father whom he had always feared?

Just at the time when John's home environment had begun to test his loyalty and his patience, The Salvation Army had come to the little town. Walking into town

AH, YES!

AN old farm-house with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes this one thought all day:
"Oh, if I could but fly away
From this dull spot, the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who 'mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh, could I only tread once more
The field path to the farm-house door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Murian Douglas.

one evening to buy some bandages for his crippled sister, he stood in wonder at an odd group of people gathered at the curb just outside the drinking saloon. All at once, with cornet and drum, they burst into song. It was a hymn that John knew well but he had never heard it sung with so much earnestness:

"Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save."

A crowd gathered. John listened. A man in uniform stepped forward. He held the crowd silent as he told them in simple words how Jesus came to save sinners, to comfort the sorrowing, to lift up the fallen, and to bring happiness into homes of poverty and vice. Then he called upon Jake Nugent, a man whom John had known for years as a drunkard around town, who had abused his family and forgotten all decency. He came to the centre of the circle.

John stared at the man. Could this possibly be Jake? How different he looked; how neat and sober. He marvelled as Jake told the crowd how he had been saved from a life of sin. He pleaded with them to become converted, to know the joy of sins forgiven, and to help those who were groping in darkness for something they had never had. And then the little Band struck up the hymn:

"Are you coming home you wanderers
Whom Jesus died to win,
All footsore, lame and weary,
Your garments stained with sin?
Will you seek the blood of Jesus
To wash your garments white?"
(To be continued)

SALT AND PRAYER

HELPFUL items in "The Salvation Commando," a printed bulletin issued by Salvationist-servicemen in the British Occupation Zone, includes an article by Brigadier A. Lockyer entitled, "Our Influence Upon Others," which tells of a R.A.F. station commando who "cited the case of one Salvation Army Bandsman who had the most astonishing effect upon the men, and likened him to 'the salt.'"

Major G. Church (Services Officer) contributes lessons in prayer: "If a thing is purchasable, we pay for it; if a thing is to be earned, we work for it. But if it is to be given, we simply ask for it (Matthew 7:7)."

Minute Messages

By JOHN LOMON

GOD'S CHANNELS

TODAY I am experiencing one of those precious periods that comes at times to all who have fellowship with God. Those who are living their lives as God would have them do always have a joy and feeling of thankfulness not known to godless people. But at times this feeling of thankfulness and joy gets so great that the heart does not seem large enough to contain it. That is the state I am in today, and oh, how I do thank God for changing me, a hard, cold sinner, into a person who loves his fellow men and, above all, loves the Saviour who worked this miracle.

That our hearts are not large enough to contain all the goodness showered on us by a loving

Creator, is no doubt due to His wisdom. Not being able to hold it all, we must pass it on to our brothers and sisters, and in doing so we create an endless flow of love; for God is ever searching for channels through which may flow His limitless love.

If amongst the readers of this message there are some who have not known the feeling of well being, the flowing over of a joy too great for any one heart to contain, may they come to know God, and get on the receiving end of a flow of love, mercy and joy that will be so great that they, too, must become channels for Him, and thus do their part in extending His Kingdom.

God bless you!

... THE MAGAZINE SECTION

Nelson's "Victory" Still "Sails"

Ship-Shape and "Afloat," the Flagship Has Been Maintained in Her Original State

THE "Victory" of Trafalgar still sails the seas. Though her wooden keel is firmly cemented to an all-enclosing dry dock (the oldest dry dock in Britain) there is always water in the bottom to maintain one of the Royal Navy's fondest traditions.

H.M.S. "Victory" holds a place that is unique in the hearts of all Britons, whether they are naval men or not. Battle of Trafalgar flagship of Lord Nelson, most famous British admiral, she has been maintained in her original state as near as wind and weather will allow. Most of the complicated rigging, the ancient cannons, and bulg-

ing wooden hull, are much the same now as they were when Nelson put the telescope to his blind eye.

Regular ceremonies are held aboard every year round the carefully-marked spots where Nelson was first hit by a French marksman's bullet, and on the deck below where he died four hours later. Notwithstanding tradition, however, the "Victory" is no mere relic. With a small crew, engaged mostly on maintenance duties, and as visitors' guides, she is the official "ship" of the Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth (the senior R.N. Port Division). The Commander-in-Chief dines aboard every day, using Nelson's original quarters, and most important naval courts-martial also take place there.

Some of the ship's guns were used recently to illustrate a gunnery instructional film. When the dirty black clouds of smoke had cleared, and the cameramen had rediscovered the power of hearing, total damage was found to be: three windows, one cannon, one electric-bulb, and no bones broken!

During the war the "Victory" housed many young seamen who later became R.N.V.R. officers, distinguishing themselves at such "small ship" battles as Salerno, and Walcheren. German bombers made determined attempts to destroy her, knowing in what reverence she is held. Though they failed, two or three incendiary bombs fell through parts of the wooden hull, causing damage that might have proved fatal but for prompt action on the part of the young cadets aboard.

It is a whole-time job keeping the "Victory" ship-shape, especially now that her full treasures are being restored from their war-time hiding. Many of the wooden planks are beginning to spring, but liberal doses of paint are hiding most of the damage, and to-day the ship shines like a spring-time fashion.

Sailors hold H.M.S. "Victory" in very real affection, and vehemently reaffirm the old boast that she is "the finest ship afloat."

NATURE NOTES

Q. What animals have black tongues?

A. Polar Bears and Chow dogs.

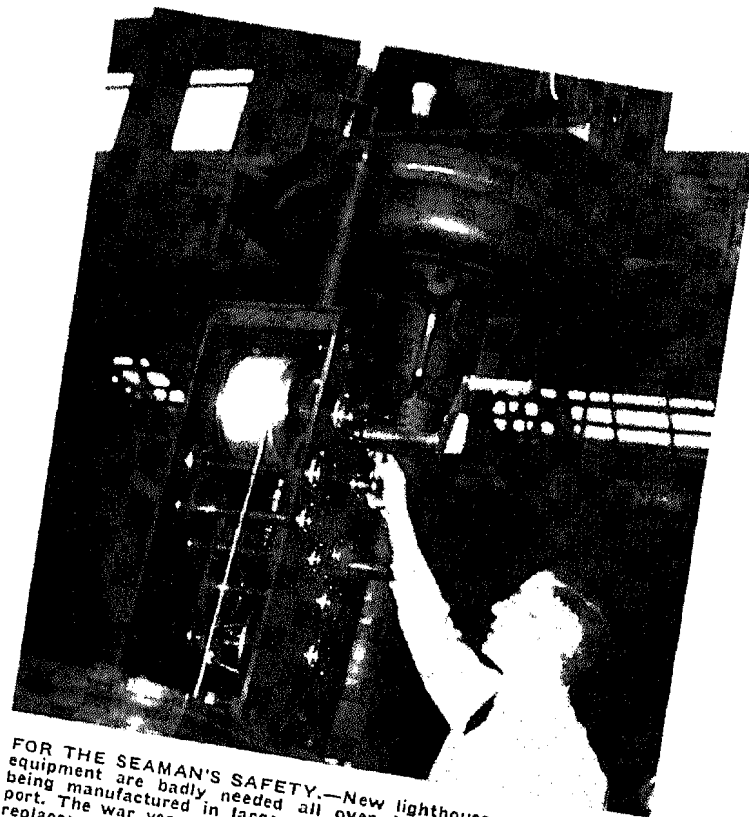
Q. How does a cricket chirp?

A. The cricket chirps with its wings, but only the adult male cricket does this. Near the front of each wing is a large rib, endowed on the underside with a number of small teeth like a file. When the wing is moved they rub against a rough spot on the upper side. This causes the wings to vibrate rapidly which in turn produce sound waves of a frequency which give this chirping sound.

Q. How do the living habits of the small and large mouth black bass differ?

A. The smallmouth is particular about his home, insisting on cool, sweet lakes and rivers; the largemouth is not so choosy, swimming all day downstream to where the waters are brackish.

(Continued in column 4)



FOR THE SEAMAN'S SAFETY.—New lighthouses and lighthouse equipment are badly needed all over the world, and parts are being manufactured in large quantities by Great Britain for export. The war years ravaged many lighthouses, and the complete replacement of some of them is an immediate necessity. Here an expert is seen examining the mechanism for rotating the lens of the light. This apparatus is for the Longstone Lighthouse of Grace Darling fame.

THE CANADIAN MOOSE

Impressive Inhabitant of the Northern Forests

NORTH AMERICA was specially favored by nature in the allotment to her of so many different species of the deer family, of which we have in Canada two species of moose (the largest of living deer), ten species of caribou, the elk, the white tails and the black tails.

The North American moose are almost identical with the European elk, although larger, and are, indeed, the biggest and the most picturesque and distinctive game of the North American continent. Picture to yourself an animal taller than an ordinary horse, weighing more than half a ton, with a huge head carrying nearly one hundred pounds weight of bony antlers, spreading four, five or six feet in

width, and you have before you an outline of the bull moose.

But very different is it to meet one of these impressive creatures face to face in the northern forests, or even to see it moving through the woods.

So great has been the slaughter of moose for their hides and flesh since the settlement of Canada that the species is extinct in many parts of the Dominion, and will soon be so everywhere outside of the game sanctuaries maintained for the protection of wild life.

(Continued from column 1)

Q. Can evergreens be identified by their needles, generally speaking?

A. Yes. The pines may be identified by their long, slim needles. The fir and hemlock by their short, flat, blunt needles. The needles of the spruces, cypress, juniper and yew, are short and sharp. Cedar and cypress have very few small leaves resembling over-lapping scales. However these features are very general and a species identification is much more complicated.

Q. Do Cat birds use the nests which have been vacated by other species?

A. Yes. The Cat bird tends to do this rather than build one itself. It evidently has labor saving down to an art.

Q. Which of the following birds climbs down trees head first: Brown Creeper, the Red-headed Woodpecker, Purple Martin, Brown Thrasher, Nuthatch?

A. The Nuthatch is the only bird of the above mentioned group with this peculiar habit.

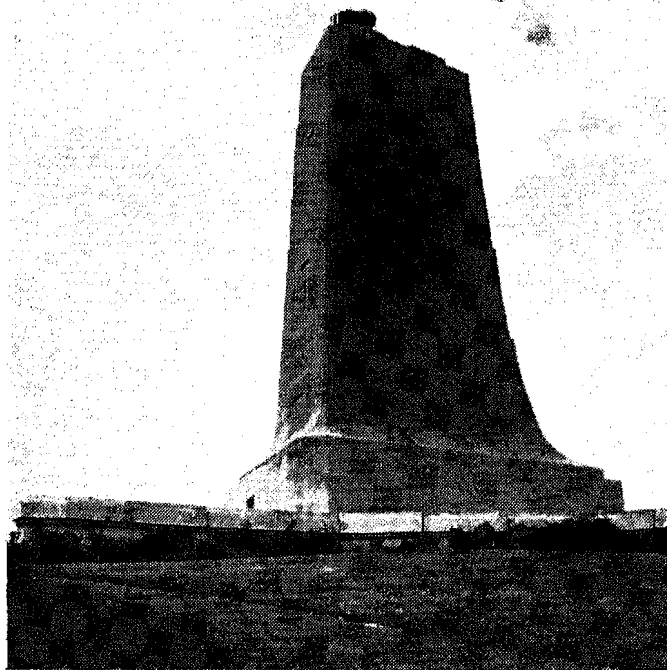
Forest and Outdoors.

MAKE DO AND MEND

BRITISHERS have been warned that the policy to Make Do and Mend must continue. There cannot yet be any release of material in quantities sufficient to reclothe them as they wish. France has long had before her a royal example of how to Make Do.

Louis the Eleventh, who was her king nearly 500 years ago, was, like Thomas Guy, whose splendid gift founded the now world-famous hospital named after him, princely in great things, but a real miser in all else. Louis founded three universities and encouraged art and literature, yet he would receive a deputation of nobles when meanly, shabbily dressed, and seated on a wretched old broken chair. There was no doubt as to his making do and mending. Indeed, there survives—or long did survive—on account for a transaction that might do credit to methods that are to-day being employed by most.

It was a bill for the repair of an old doublet, into which new sleeves had been sewn in place of the ragged ones.—C.N.



MONUMENT TO PROGRESS

THIS most imposing memorial at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, marks the spot where the intrepid Wright Brothers made the first mechanically-propelled flight in an aeroplane, in 1903. On the first flight their machine flew for 59 seconds at 30 miles an hour

The LEAGUE of PRAYER

By the Commissioner



“WHY these special calls to prayer? Do not all Christians pray? Of course they do, if they be truly Christians. Yet the world rushes onward to eternal doom. The demon of fear possesses the nations. Practically all the world accepts (under different names) the fact of one God, yet it accepts not His Christ, and it hates those who reverence any other Prophet of God than the one they have been taught from birth to accept. Neither are schisms found outside the Christian Church alone; they are manifest within its fold. Clearly, then, something is amiss with our praying, and we need to repeat with His earliest disciples, “Lord, teach us to pray.”

True prayer is an attitude of spirit. Even so, the prayers of spiritually minded people, if united and directed to any particular objective, must be vastly more effective than prayers spread over a wide field of desire. Hence our League of Prayer.

If you are interested, read again the brief explanation of “The Salvation Army League of Prayer,” reprinted from our last issue:

1. Any person of mature years who believes in the power of prayer may enroll.
2. No heavy obligations are accepted by doing so. Even the promise that is made is one there is no difficulty in keeping.
3. There is no membership fee. If you would like to send with your promise 50 cents or \$1.00

toward necessary expenses, it will be gratefully received. If not, that, too, will be all right.

4. Your name and address will be recorded, but you will not be worried in any way. This is not a suitable matter for “Big Drum” publicity methods.

5. The War Cry will announce a special object for prayer each week. The week will run from Sunday to Saturday inclusive. Refer to the League of Prayer announcement when you get your War Cry each week. You will have other objects for prayer, of course: yourself, your loved ones, your Corps, your country, the world. Very good: Include the special subject in your prayers, with emphasis for the whole of that particular week, and **PRAY IN FAITH**. That is all I ask.

Read also the simple Promise (elsewhere on this page), and if you have not done it and wish to do so, cut it out, sign it and send it to me in an envelope; if sealed and mailed the postage (outside of Toronto) will be four cents.*

Next week we shall publish the subject selected for the united prayers of The Salvation Army League of Prayer.

*Editorial Note.—Subsequent information from the postal authorities would indicate that an open envelope requires the same postage as a sealed one. We regret if the statement as to postage in last week's issue has caused inconvenience.

GENERAL G. C. MARSHALL

One of America's Outstanding Christian Leaders Given Pyramid Post

THE appointment of General George C. Marshall to the post of Secretary of State, second in rank only to President Truman, succeeding Mr. James F. Byrnes, who, according to the press, is resigning upon medical advice, brings a leader of integrity to a position of great influence and responsibility. General Marshall has a warm regard for The Salvation Army, and is a highly-esteemed Christian citizen. Incidents from the life of this great American have appeared from time to time in the pages of The War Cry. He is returning from China, where he has been engaged in the work of mediation in that vast and distressed country.

THE CROWNING YEAR

GENERAL Evangeline Booth, one of the Founder's younger daughters, acknowledging messages sent to her on her birthday (Christmas Day), writes:

“I am asked for a word upon my birthday. I rejoice that the goodness of God has followed me all the days of my life, and that it is by His all-abundant grace that I am still here with something of that particular gift of years to old wood, the rare capacity to throw out warmth that makes others happy.

“I pray in the day and I pray in the night, countless numbers of times, that 1947 shall be a crowning year in the personal spiritual experience of our people, precious to God and to man, in all lands; and that under the competent leadership of our new God-blessed General The Salvation Army shall play an all-conquering part in the fulfilment of the tidings, ‘Peace on earth good will to men.’”

Firefighters Refreshed

Flooded-out Family Re-housed

ON Monday morning, December 16, fire broke out in the Kerfoot Block, Smith's Falls, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. H. McCombs), which eventually destroyed the building. Fire-fighting apparatus was brought in from surrounding districts and for eight hours fought the blaze.

During this period The Salvation Army Hall was opened as a rest-room, where the ice-coated firemen were able to warm up and enjoy hot coffee and sandwiches. Coffee was also taken to the men at the scene of the fire, where many of the men had stuck to their ladders until practically frozen by spray from the hose. Comrades of the Corps and willing helpers worked through the whole day with this service.

Food, clothing and help to procure lodgings were also provided by The Army for those rendered homeless.

The World About Us

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS

FAMOUS EDITORS RECALLED

THE fact that the late Envoy Henry Fred Milans, O.F., was an editor on the staff of several great New York daily newspapers, including The Tribune, gives interest to the recent passing of Ogden Reid editor of the *Herald-Tribune*. Mr. Reid was a humble and kindly man who discharged a great responsibility with unusual singleness of heart. To those who knew

him best he exemplified the fine qualities of affection, simplicity and loyalty in rare degree. Under his leadership, two historic newspapers fused their identities to become one of the great journals of the world.

Mr. Reid was the fourth editor of the Tribune, which had been founded in 1841 by the famous Horace Greeley, his father, Whitelaw Reid, having trained his son from childhood for the exacting and responsible task. In 1924 he edited the New York Herald, founded by James Gordon Bennett whose son, of the same name, sent H. M. Stanley on his famous search for Dr.

David Livingstone. With the merging of these historic journals standards of ethics and fearless honesty were steadfastly maintained through the years.

Newspapers on which the late Envoy Milans, author of “Sermons Without Texts,” worked included the *Daily Mercury*, *Southport Chronicle*, *New York Recorder*, *The Tribune*, and the *Evening Journal*.

On the Night City Desk

The following is from Henry Milans' story, “Out of the Depths”:

When the Recorder was sold out he (Milans) obtained a job as copy reader of the New York Tribune's night city desk and later became that paper's suburban editor.

His ability to secure a berth on the Tribune as one of its editors is no mean testimony to his determination to come back. The Tribune was then the standard for precise work, the “high-brow” of Gotham newspaperdom. It had commanded attention under the great Horace Greeley, and now under the editorship of Whitelaw Reid, formerly Greeley's managing editor and one of the most distinguished journalists of any day, it had risen to metropolitan leadership.

He greatly enjoyed his work on the Tribune. He felt that he had regained his foothold on the ladder from whose topmost rung he had tumbled. By being careful with his drinking, he advanced steadily and was soon again recognized on Park Row.

SUSTAINING GRACE

THE heart-stirring article relating to The Army Founder, by the late Consul Booth-Tucker (second daughter of William and Catherine Booth), is of poignant interest when the following excerpt from Commissioner Railton's “Gen- (Continued on page 16)

To COMMISSIONER BAUGH,
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

Date.....

Dear Commissioner:

I desire to be enrolled as a member of “The Salvation Army League of Prayer.” I promise to undertake, to the best of my ability, to pray week by week for the special objects that will be announced in The War Cry, believing that God hears and answers the Prayer of Faith.

Yours sincerely,

Age (if less than 21)

(Signature)

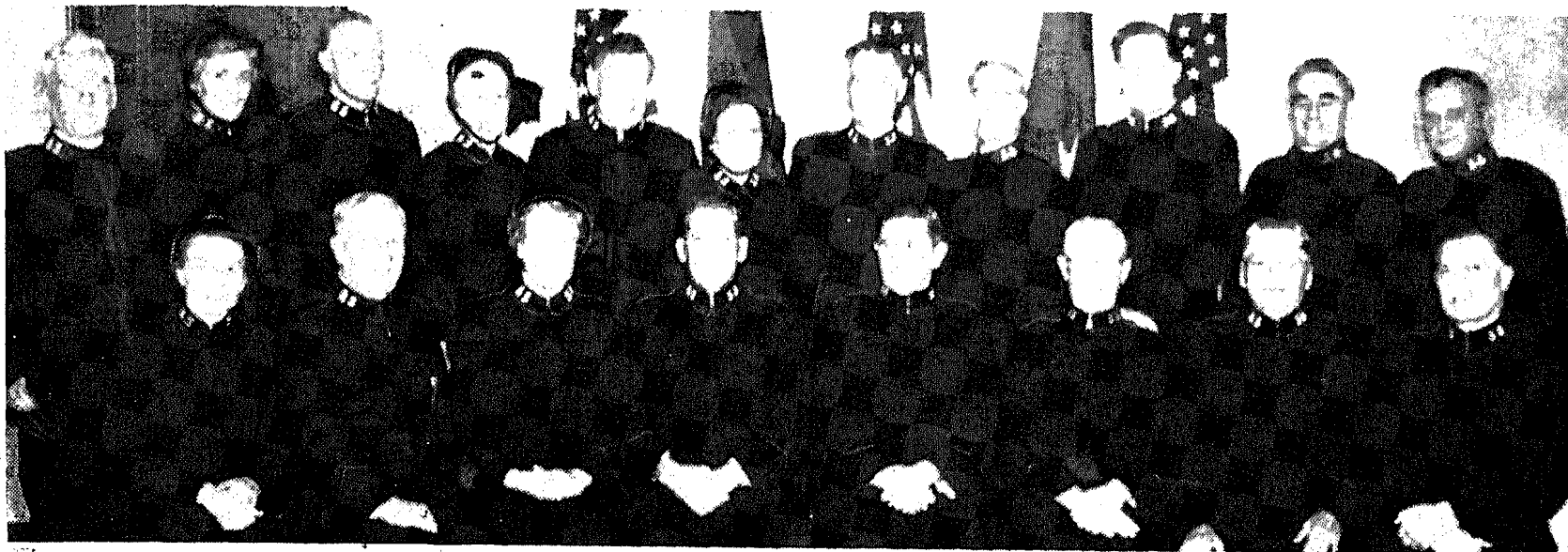
Are you a S.A. Soldier?

(Surname in Block Letters).....

Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Rank.....

If so, of what Corps?

Address



THE GENERAL AND ARMY LEADERS IN NORTH AMERICA.—During the final meetings conducted by General Albert Orsborn in North America, The Salvation Army Leaders, pictured above, gathered to take part in the meetings and to receive his final word as to the "Fighting Faith" Campaign. Seated, left to right: Mrs. Commissioner Donald McMillan, Commissioner Edward Parker (R), U.S.A.; Mrs. Commissioner Pugmire, Commissioner Ernest Pugmire, National Commander, U.S.A.; General Albert Orsborn, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, new Territorial Commander for Canada; Commissioner William C. Arnold, Southern Territorial Commander; Commissioner Donald McMillan, National Secretary, U.S.A. Standing: Colonel Bertram Rodda, Eastern Territory Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Rodda; Lieut. Commissioner William H. Barrett, Western Territorial Commander; Mrs. Lieut. Commissioner Marshall, Lieut. Commissioner Norman Marshall, Central Territorial Commander; Commissioner and Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Colonel Edmund C. Hoffman, Southern Chief Secretary; Colonel Archibald Layman, Chief Secretary, Canada; Colonel Albert Chesham, Central Territory Chief Secretary, and Colonel Thomas Laurie, Western Territory Chief Secretary

Good Citizenship Emphasized On New Year's Day in Canada

HISTORY was made on New Year's Day, when the Canadian Citizenship Act was implemented, the Prime Minister, W. L. Mackenzie King, warm friend of The Salvation Army, receiving the first certificate of citizenship during a simple yet impressive ceremony in the Supreme Court at Ottawa, the federal capital.

Citizens of Canada are justly proud of their right of being registered such, under the British Crown; Salvationists especially so, for they believe also that the best citizens are those who belong to the Kingdom of God on earth—"fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God."

Joining with leading citizens from all walks of life, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, conveyed the greetings of all Salvationists to the Hon. Ray Lawson, recently-installed Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Ontario, and Mrs. Lawson, at a New Year's Day reception held at Queen's Park Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

The Commissioner was warmly welcomed and was introduced to many well-known personalities in civic, official and professional life, all of whom expressed hopes for success and blessing in his leadership of The Salvation Army's Canadian Territory.

Attending the Inaugural gathering and lunch of Toronto's new Board of Control on Monday, January 6, the Commissioner was

(Continued on page 12)

Twenty-Seven Years Ago

(From the Canada East Territorial War Cry, 1920)

BRIGADIER WM. BAUGH has been spending the past five months visiting the Corps of the Saskatchewan Division. The various Corps visited have been spiritually assisted, and many souls have been won for God and The Army, proving that the simple old-time methods of this Officer are still forceful to-day. The Brigadier's talks were of a deep spiritual character, yet simple that none could err, and as a result great blessing ensued, and only eternity will fully reveal the outcome.

Brigadier Baugh conducted a

Above the Traffic's Roar

The General Opens The "Fighting Faith" Campaign in
London, by Leading Open-Air Bombardment

[By Cable]

THE GENERAL began the "Fighting Faith" Campaign with an open-air Watch-Night meeting held among the revellers at Oxford Circus, London. A March of Witness, headed by the General, proceeded from Regent Hall, through the crowded streets and Piccadilly, to the open-air stand, where a surging crowd heard the General's powerful appeal above the traffic's roar, from loudspeakers. Three penitents knelt in the ring.

Commissioner W. B. Davy shared in the leadership of the meeting.

Ten drumhead seekers were registered at the Chief of the Staff's New Year's Eve open-air meeting at Newcastle-on-Tyne. During the preceding covenant service, at Newcastle Temple, the congregation shared the act of consecration.—S. Carvosso Gauntlett, Colonel.

The Mail Bag

"A CHILD SHALL LEAD"

The Editor:

I AM not a Salvationist, but am a regular reader of The War Cry, which, I must say, gives me a lot of comfort.

I have just taken note of your December 14 issue where, on page 8, is an article addressed to all readers. I fear that I could not tell the story of my wonderful connection and experience with The Salvation Army in less than a hundred words, but I certainly would like to pass it on to you in the hope that it might be of some blessing to someone, as it has been to me.

I am a commercial traveller for

week's campaign at Woodstock, Ont., where he was Divisional Officer, thirty years ago and stirred up memories of those early days. The Brigadier gave his lecture, "Trophies of Grace and Early Days of The Salvation Army." For two hours and a quarter he held the interest of the audience as he narrated instances of those stirring times.

"The next speaker (at an Easter-tide meeting led by Commissioner W. Eadie in Winnipeg) was Brigadier Baugh, who is no stranger to Canada, and his many old friends were glad to hear his voice in testimony and exhortation. He stated it was fifty years ago that Good Friday that he had been brought to see himself a sinner and eventually to become a follower of the Christ of Calvary."

a well-known hardware concern. During one of my visits to Halifax, N.S., in 1944, I was impressed by the singing of a child, just over five years of age at the time, at an open-air meeting of The Army at the corner of Sackville and Barrington Streets. I spoke to her, and she gave me the sweetest smile ever a child could give to anyone. That Sunday night I followed The Army to its Hall on Brunswick Street and made it my business to sit as close to the child as I could, to hear her little voice sing the choruses.

I discovered that she was in company of her grandparents, and that her name was Alice. This was the first time I had been to a religious service since I had come out of the military service on my discharge in 1919. The meeting on the night I mention opened with the singing of a hymn, "O Boundless Salvation, deep ocean of love," and to hear that child sing thrilled me. I can still see the grandfather looking at the child, with pride in his heart, as she sang.

During the meeting I was in a position where I could observe what was in front of me. While the Officer in charge was delivering his message, the child's grandfather was uneasy and tears kept coming in his eyes. The child noticed it and patted his hand and snuggled close to him as if to comfort him. In the prayer meeting several choruses were sung, and to hear that child

(Continued on page 13)

GENERAL AND MRS. CARPENTER FAREWELL FROM BRITAIN

Veteran Leaders Take Leave of
St. Albans Corps Comrades

SALVATIONISTS and friends of surrounding districts gathered at St. Albans on a recent Sunday, when General and Mrs. Carpenter conducted morning and evening meetings. Since his retirement, St. Albans has been the General's "home" Corps, and the gatherings were in the nature of a farewell.

Among the crowd were veterans, a young sick Officer who had obtained permission to leave a hospital bed for three hours, and young people who for several years have paid a Christmas visit to the General's house, caroling and being entertained by a beloved leader.

Accompanying the General and Mrs. Carpenter were the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. John J. Allan. It was at St. Albans Corps that Mrs. Allan's father gave his heart to God sixty-years ago, and a few months later was taken to the local jail during the time of the riots which accompanied the persistent efforts of the Salvationists to proclaim the Gospel in the streets.

Mrs. Commissioner Allan opened the meeting in prayer and the Chief of the Staff spoke of his personal affection for General Carpenter and the widespread regret that he was leaving the country.

Mrs. General Carpenter, in dedicating a new Corps Flag, spoke of The Army Flag and all that it meant to the world. She quoted the words of The Army Mother, who, when dedicating the Flags as she sent out early-day warriors to other lands, said, "May you carry it to the slums and alleys where there are lost and perishing souls and may you preach under its shadow the everlasting Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ."

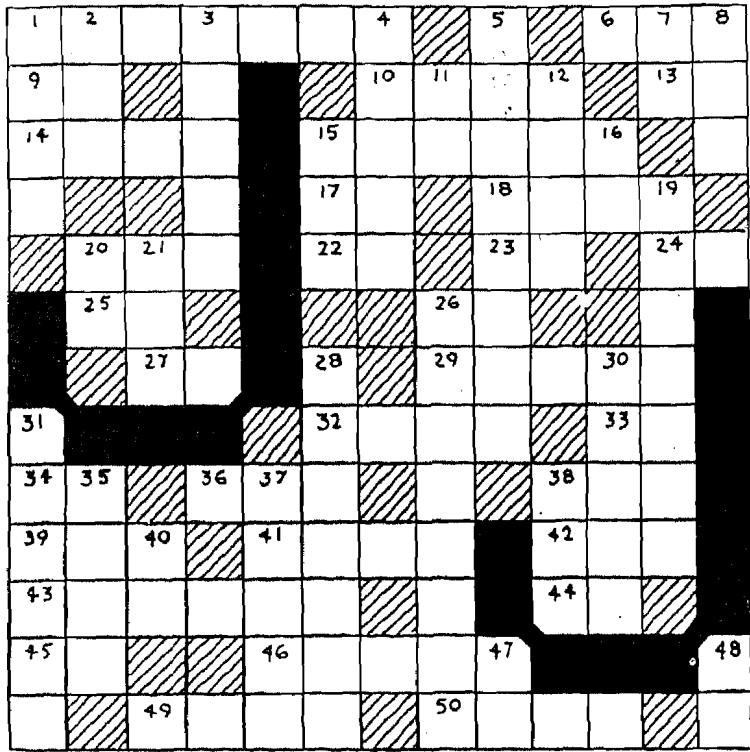
With patient, tender earnestness the General spoke of the beauty of the Christ-filled life. "The great sin of the world is that it acts independently of God," he said. "It is the sin not only of the masses but of the individual."

In the evening meeting, which was led by the Chief of the Staff, the General enrolled nine Soldiers under the new Flag. Mrs. Commissioner Allan prayed with much feeling for the Soldiers, and later Mrs. Carpenter spoke with deep solemnity regarding the final judgment of God on all mankind.

One felt that General and Mrs. (Continued on page 13)

Bible Crossword Puzzle

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: James and John

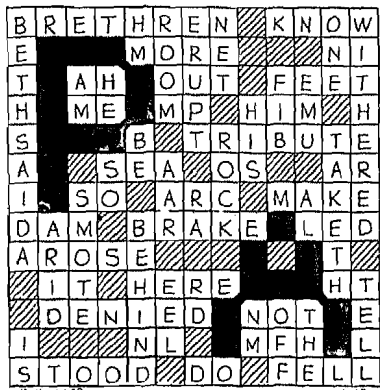


"And going on from thence, he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them." Matt. 4:21.

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "...their nets" Matt. 4:21
 - 6 "he took with him Peter and the sons of Zebedee" Matt. 26:37
 - 9 Place where Abram lived before going to Canaan. Gen. 11:23
 - 10 Rivers (Sp.)
 - 13 "Paul went ... with us unto James" Acts 21:18
 - 14 Inferior magistrate among the Mohammedans
 - 15 "and he ... them" Matt. 4:21
 - 17 "when ye come into ... house, salute it" Matt. 10:12
 - 18 and 30 down "and the other on thy ... hand, in thy ... Mark 10:37
 - 20 "Ye know not what ye ... Mark 10:38
 - 22 New Testament (abbr.)
 - 23 "when the disciples heard it, they fell ... their face" Matt. 17:6
 - 24 "And ... killed James, the brother of John" Acts 12:2
 - 25 Western Continent (abbr.)
 - 26 Prisoner of War (abbr.)
 - 27 "They say unto him, ... are able" Matt. 20:22
 - 29 "they lived and ... with Christ a thousand years" Rev. 20:4
 - 32 Looked at
 - 33 Low Dutch (abbr.)
 - 34 Printers' measure
 - 36 Chief of Tariff Bureau (abbr.)
 - 38 Female deer
 - 39 "Grant that these my two sons may ... the one" Matt. 20:21
 - 41 Prefix meaning blood
 - 42 "Do not ... my beloved brethren" James 1:16
 - 43 "Ye shall drink ... of my cup" Matt. 20:23
 - 44 Middle Atlantic State

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



- (abbr.)
- 45 Second tone of the scale
 - 46 "John to the ... churches which are in Asia" Rev. 1:4
 - 49 "when they persecute you in this city, ... ye into another" Matt. 10:23
 - 50 "Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the ..." Matt. 10:8

VERTICAL

 - 1 "began to be ... displeased with James and John" Mark 10:41
 - 2 Period of time
 - 3 "can ye ... of the cup that I ... of" Mark 10:38
 - 4 "... unto us that we may sit, one on thy right hand" Mark 10:37
 - 5 "left the ship and their father, and ... him" Matt. 4:22
 - 7 West Indies (abbr.)
 - 8 "the ... on thy right hand" Matt. 20:21
 - 11 Independence League

- (abbr.)
- 12 "After that, he was ... of James" I Cor. 15:7
 - 15 "they said unto him, We ..." Mark 10:39
 - 16 Dean of Faculty (abbr.)
 - 19 "he surnamed them Boanerges, which is, The sons of ..." Mark 3:17
 - 20 "And they went, and found ... he had said unto them" Luke 22:13
 - 21 "when they ... the boldness of Peter and John" Acts 4:13
 - 26 "It shall be given to them for whom it is ..." Mark 10:40
 - 28 "... in a ship with their father" Matt. 4:21
 - 30 See 18 across
 - 31 "that thou shouldest do for us whatsoever we shall ..." Mark 10:35
 - 35 "to sit on my right hand and on my left" (Con. foot cols. 3 and 4)

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the
TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY,
BRIGADIER A. FAIRHURST

THE Brandon Home League News, a recently started little paper, announces that a number of younger women have been formed into a "Home League Auxiliary," and have promised to help with a special Divisional project. Mrs. Brigadier Gage has been encouraging Leagues to provide warm garments for the Children's Home in Utrecht, Holland. Some clothing and bed covers in use had been made out of paper, so that the promise of something warmer will be welcomed indeed.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Lawrence, of Ellice Avenue Corps, Winnipeg, is an efficient and enterprising leader. Ten new members have been added to the roll, and the ladies assisted a nearby smaller League (Norwood) by presenting a program for them.

Christmas was a particularly busy time for League of Mercy workers, and co-operating Home Leagues. Mrs. Brigadier Raymer had the help of the Southside, Edmonton Home League and 500 sunshine bags were prepared for the Military Hospitals.

During a recent month Mrs. Raymer visited ten Home Leagues, many being in distant parts of Alberta such as Dawson Creek and Peace River. The winter storms were blowing, for instance at Coleman station the snow was six feet deep and the temperature went down to 24 degrees below zero. Attenders at the several meetings were greatly inspired and blessed. A new League has been commenced at Lacombe and it has a promising future.

News of progress comes from St. Stephen, N.B. Mrs. Major Dixon visited the League recently and conducted a special spiritual meeting which was blessed of God. A newly-arrived war bride has joined the League, and another little family of four now attends the Company meeting because of the

Correspondent Mrs. Maitland, of Vancouver, writes of an interesting "Overseas" shower which made possible large parcels for Holland, Yugoslavia and Britain, and money was secured for the postage, which is a big item in itself. Major Mephram translated letters of gratitude received from the Home League Secretary at Enschede, Holland. One recipient of a parcel was a returned missionary Officer staying at Kampen. Three years had been spent in an internment camp in Java, and now the Captain and his wife have welcomed their first baby. A special letter of thanks went from them to Mrs. Drake, of Fredericton, for the baby's dress they had received. The Captain states "Next month (January), we hope to go back to the missionary field."

The Guelph Home League is the largest Home League in the Canadian Territory, and it was a pleasure to visit them recently and present a serving-tray in recognition. Home League Secretary Mrs. Denver is truly a "mother in Israel," as she carries her basket of fruit and visits sick members. On the day of the Territorial Home League Secretary's visit it poured with rain, but nearly a hundred women and half as many children were undaunted. They sang with evident pleasure and enthusiasm—and after supper enjoyed a season of fellowship. Guelph Home League has been responsible for equipping an excellent kitchen and helping with other Citadel alterations besides philanthropic work at home and abroad.

Bonavista, in Newfoundland, is the winner of the Divisional Banner with the splendid achievement of twenty-two new members! Flat Island and Musgravetown have won special awards for the highest attendances. Mrs. Major Wiseman reports progress in the Springdale



SALVATIONISM EVIDENT.—Saint Stephen, N.B., Home League as seen during a recent visit of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Major A. Dixon. Other Officers shown are Adjutant E. Hill and Lieutenant Jean Crozier (Corps Officers), and Mrs. Major I. Jones (R)

mother's contact with the Home League.

In the Northern Ontario Divisional Corps are far apart and not easily reached, however, Major Knaap recently conducted a helpful united meeting with the Leagues of Haileybury, Cobalt and New Liskeard. Mrs. Major Knaap visited the Owen Sound League and participated in the Corps sale, while Mrs. Major Snowden performed a similar duty in Orillia. Mrs. Knaap reports that a number of the Leagues are continuing to pack boxes for overseas, and most Leagues demonstrate the spirit of aggression for the coming year.

League, with a number of dedications being conducted, and practical help being given to a needy serviceman and his family.

Mrs. Brigadier Newman, of the Toronto East Division, after visiting several Home Leagues in the Division, reports that Campbellford is progressing, and Trenton has been re-organized.

Mrs. Brigadier F. Merrett, of Saskatchewan Division, visited the Regina Citadel and Moose Jaw Corps and participated in successful Corps sales. Mrs. Merrett has given special study to Home League matters at several centres.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1885 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

(Continued from columns 1 and 2)

- hand is not
- give" Mark 10:40
- 37 "Go shew ... things unto James" Acts
- 12:17
- 38 Lair
- 40 T r a f f i c Director (abbr.)
- 47 Compass point
- 48 "What would ye that I should ... for you" Mark 10:36

LIFE AS A PATCHWORK QUILT

Love, Joy Tranquility, Are All Woven In

YOU know I never really thought very much of patchwork quilts, although some of them are undoubtedly lovely. That is, until a dear old lady brought out one which she had made entirely by hand, and in which she had woven the history of her life.

She pointed out, as she fingered it tenderly, a piece of gingham, taken from a dress worn in a romantic season of her girlhood. The piece of brocade over there had been part of her wedding dress, and the patch here had been cut from her first-born's earliest suit. A square from a graduation dress was joined to one from her daughter's wedding dress, and over there was one from the last dress her youngest had worn before she donned her heavenly robe. Something from all the chapters of her life had been included in that wonderful quilt. Every patch was a magic door which opened the way to long vistas of memory.

I realized at last what a wonderful thing a patchwork quilt can be; so much of love, joy and sorrow can be knit into it, that it becomes charged with personality.

The Lord Draws the Pattern

Life is like a patchwork quilt. A grey patch here, that was when the clouds were hanging low, but a rift came and widened, so here is an insertion of silver. A splash of brilliant scarlet lies over here, that was in the heyday of youth. Black, sombre patches are succeeded by those of roseate hue. Pastel colors speak of days of peace and tranquility. Vivid colors were woven into the scheme when life called for courageous action and lofty achievement. Yes! Life is an assembly of patches. Youth with golden dreams and ambitions. Maturity-dreams partly fulfilled,

VALUABLE CURIOSITY

"What a boy you are for asking questions," said the father. "I'd like to know what would have happened if I'd asked as many questions when I was a boy."

"Perhaps," suggested the young aspirant, "you'd have been able to answer some of mine."



SCIENCE AIDS THE HOUSEWIFE.—“Blue Monday,” a term largely influenced by the once onerous family laundry day, has now almost disappeared, thanks to the modern washing machine. When tempted to complain about this common task, it may help to remember the pre-machine days of worn hands and aching backs.

some purposes achieved, some frustrated; sorrow and joy intermingling and love stitching the whole together.

But who designed the pattern? None of us can mould it according to our own design, because we cannot order the color of the patches, the circumstances of life so often defy our control.

We can leave it to chance, take what comes and work it together as best we can; or—and oh! I trust that each of us has done it—we can ask the Lord to draw the pattern and then take charge of the weaving. It is certain then, though we may not always understand the intricacy of the design, the completed fabric of our life will be surpassingly beautiful.

Remember that we are told that all things work together for good, if we love Him.



“Play With Me, Daddy”

Not a Toy, but a Human Life, to Be Made or Ruined

By
**THELMA
KNOLES**

“PLAY with me, Daddy!” Four-year-old Bobbie caught his father around the knees and looked up pleadingly.

His father stared down at the earnest little face for a moment and then answered, “All right, Son. Get out your trains and we’ll have a race with them.”

“Yes, Daddy!”

Silent Prayer of Thanks

The child rushed away to get the trains, and his mother relaxed over her sewing. She hadn’t realized that she was so tense until she smoothed out the tightly crumpled bit of cloth. She still felt rather anxious until she saw her two men sprawled on the floor, happily racing their trains, with many shouts and then a cry of victory from Bobbie: “Beat you that time, Dad! Better hurry up!”

She breathed a silent prayer of thanks. She compared the present happy scene before her to one that had taken place several days before. Robert had come home from the office as usual, and as usual, Bobbie had run to meet him and soon had pleaded, “Play with me, Daddy!”

Robert had looked down and replied, “Play with you? Well, if you won’t be a sissy and a crybaby like you were last time.”

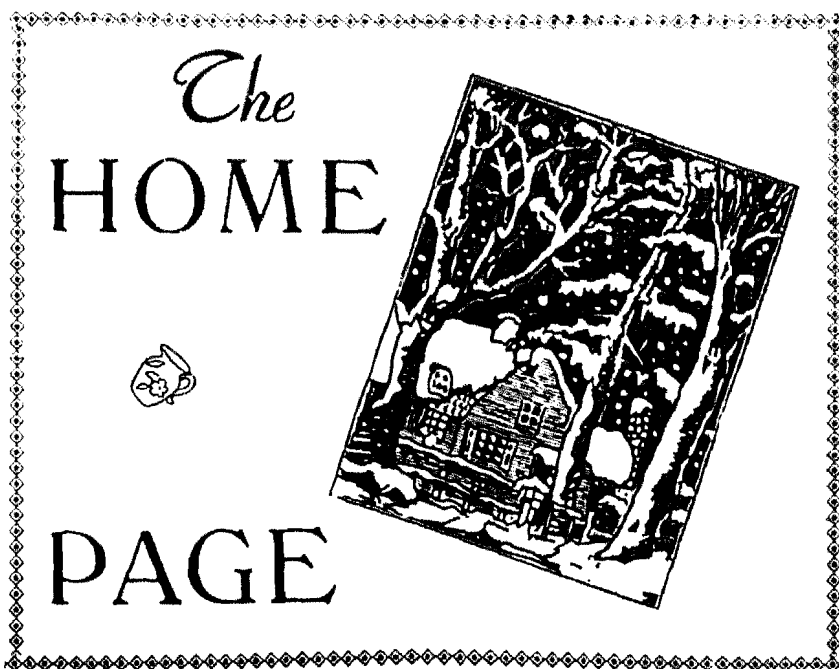
“I want to play ball, Daddy, or marbles, or—”

But Robert had bent down and swooped the child up, holding him high above his head. Bobbie’s face had contorted in terror and he had screamed as his arms and legs dangled helplessly, so far from the floor and safety. The more he had struggled and screamed the higher his father had held him, laughing at his struggles.

Games With Lessons

Then he read an article about playing with children that stated: that to play with a child meant just that, to play with him, and not to use him as a toy or a plaything. To play with him meant playing something where the child had a chance to win, so that he would win occasionally.

The article mentioned the many games a father could play with his little son, games that would lead to a true sense of comradeship and valuable lessons in good sportsmanship. Evidently Robert had been



STORING VEGETABLES

Factors To Ensure Success

TEMPERATURE. The ideal temperature is one ranging from 35 to 40 degrees F. The temperature which drops a few degrees lower will seldom injure the stored crops provided they are stored where rapid changes in temperature are not possible.

HUMIDITY is the second important factor in successful storage. The less moisture there is in the air the quicker stored products will dry out. This results in serious deterioration and shrinkage. The air should be slightly moist. Without a special partition it is difficult to keep the air of the ordinary city cellar, containing a furnace, moist enough. Moulds are due to excessive dampness. Better ventilation will reduce the dampness. Rapid changes of temperature also produce damp conditions.

SAND, SOIL, etc., for covering. Many of the roots, like carrots and beets will keep better in cellar storage, if covered with sand or dry soil. Builders’ sand is ideal.

VENTILATION. Good ventilation, as suggested, is extremely important, and every means should be adopted to promote the circulation of the cellar air in and around or amongst the stored crops. The large losses which occur every year from insufficient ventilation, especially of the potato crop, are very serious.

POTATOES. If dug on a fine day and left on the ground for a short time they will be in ideal condition. Brought into the cellar in a wet condition the keeping quality will be impaired. Store in a dark part of the room as light adversely affects quality. Place the potatoes on the false floor and against the wall on which you tacked the slats. Large piles of potatoes should have upright ventilators every few feet. Sort over occasionally for decayed tubers. In the spring break off all sprouts except from those reserved for seed.

BEETS, TURNIPS, CARROTS, PARSNIPS. These roots may be stored similarly to potatoes. They may be kept, however, in better condition by covering with sand. Conditions of the place of storage and of the roots themselves should determine whether to use the sand dry or slightly moist. If they start to shrink, moisten the sand. In drying beets the tops should be twisted off and not cut off with a knife as this will cause “bleeding,” loss of color and very often decay.

The lady knew that the boy was right, for no one can do a wrong without getting the worst of it in the end. When a boy slights his work because he thinks that no one will know about it, he is cancelling his own success.

won over and was applying his new-found knowledge.

No wonder the mother was happy. There was good reason to predict now that Bobbie would not only grow up to respect his father but would come to feel very close to him. And, later on, when he must meet the puzzling problems of adolescence he would know that his

In Summation

By Ernst Ballantyne

LIFE, as I see it,
Is a vast pageant,
Each day a scene
Which develops the whole
Drama's full unity
Till, at the end, we see
How each hath fitted
Himself to his role.

All things considered,
I have lived nobly
In spite of worry
And sorrow and strife;
God hath sustained me
In overcoming
All things, and now
I know the fullness of life.

father was a friend to whom he could easily and gladly turn. There might be very far-reaching results from the fact that Bobbie’s father was learning how to play with him now when his boy was only four years old.

GETTING THE WORST OF IT

ONE day a boy with a basket on his arm, went to the door of a home and asked the lady if she wished some berries. He had spent several hours gathering them, and now he was looking for customers. “Yes,” said the lady, “I will take them.”

So she took the basket to measure the berries, while the boy remained at the door, whistling to the canary bird in its cage.

“Don’t you wish to come in and see that I measure your berries correctly?” asked the lady.

“I’m not afraid,” answered the boy. “If you cheated me, you would get the worst of it.”

“Get the worst of it?” said the lady in surprise; “what do you mean by that?”

“Why, ma’am,” replied the boy, “I would only lose some of my berries, but you would make yourself dishonest. Wouldn’t that be getting the worst of it?”

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Brigadier:
Major Mervyn Aldridge.
Major Roy McCaughy.
To be Captain:
Lieutenant Helen Cook.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major E. Burnell: Special Work.
Major James Cooper: St. Thomas.
Major Gilbert Dockeray: North Toronto.
Major Lucretia Jennings: Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal.
Major Doris Lightowler: Territorial Headquarters (Women's Social Service Department).
Major James Martin: Spiritual Special, Alberta Division.
Major Margaret McCaffrey: Women's Recelving Home, Toronto.
Major Horace Roberts: Oshawa.
Major A. Simester: Divisional Young People's Secretary, Hamilton Division.
Major Victor Thompson: Toronto Industrial Department.
Major and Mrs. Robert Wright: Home for Girls and Women, Saint John.
Adjutant Emma Goodwin: Ottawa Girls' Home.
Captain James Brown: Bowmanville.
Pro-Captain William Robinson: Penion Falls (pro tem).
Captain Helen Cook: Port Hope.
Captain May Donelon: Territorial Headquarters (Property Department).
Captain Hannah McFadyen: Faith Haven, Windsor.
Captain Hazel Williamson: Grace Hospital, Vancouver.
Pro-Lieutenant Edith Smith: Wingham.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Mrs. Major John Moll.
CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH
LONDON: Sun-Mon Jan 19-20

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel A. Layman)

London: Sun-Mon Jan 19-20

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel G. Best)

Toronto Temple: Fri Jan 17

Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Notre Dame West, Sat-Sun Jan 18-19
Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner: Dundas, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26
Brigadier R. Foster: St. Catharines, Sat-Sun Jan 18-19; Earls Court, Sun Feb 2, Wed 5
Major P. Alder: Guelph, Sun Jan 26; Brantford, Thurs 30
Major R. Bamsey: Wyckwood, Sun Jan 26; Windsor III, Sat-Sun Feb 1-2
Major G. Bloss: Petrolia, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26
Major A. Bryant: Windsor III, Sat-Sun Feb 1-2
Major A. Cameron: Windsor III, Sat-Sun Feb 1-2
Major E. Hart: Brampton, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26
Major A. Irwin: Trenton, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26
Major C. Knaap: Haliburton, Tues-Wed Jan 21-22; North Bay, Sat-Tues 25-28; Sudbury, Wed-Thurs 29-30
Major A. Moulton: Mount Hamilton, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26
Major G. Mundy: Windsor III, Sat-Sun Feb 1-2
Major G. Robinson: Barrie, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26
Mrs. Major C. Watt: Toronto Temple, Tues Feb 4
Major R. Watt: Windsor III, Sat-Sun Feb 1-2
Major F. White (R): Sault Ste. Marie I, Sat-Sun Jan 11-19

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL

(Major Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)
St. Thomas: Fri-Mon Jan 17-27
Woodstock: Fri-Mon Jan 31-Feb 10
Windsor III: Fri-Mon Feb 14-24
Oshawa: Fri-Mon Feb 28-Mar 10

Spiritual Special—Alberta Division
(Major James Martin)
MacLeod: Fri-Mon Jan 17-27
Medicine Hat: Fri-Mon Jan 31-Feb 10

Spiritual Specials—Manitoba Division
(Major and Mrs. V. Underhill)
Dauphin: Fri-Mon Jan 17-27
Neepawa: Fri-Mon Jan 31-Feb 10
Portage la Prairie: Fri-Mon Feb 14-24
Brandon: Fri-Mon Feb 28-Mar 10
Ellice Avenue: Fri-Mon Mar 14-24

Spiritual Special—Nova Scotia Division
(Major and Mrs. Wm. Mercer)
New Aberdeen: Fri-Mon Jan 10-20
Sydney Mines: Fri-Mon Jan 24-Feb 3
Whitney Pier: Fri-Mon Feb 7-17
Sydney: Fri-Mon Feb 21-Mar 3

Spiritual Specials—Newfoundland
(Major and Mrs. Walter Cornick)
Glovertown: Fri-Mon Jan 10-20
Gambo: Fri-Mon Jan 24-Feb 3

GREETING THE NEW YEAR

"We must Challenge unbelief and Wickedness wherever it is found," says the Territorial Commander during Watch-Night Service at Riverdale Citadel

PRAISING God in word and song for His love and care during 1946 and declaring the need of offensive warfare in 1947, Commissioner Chas. Baugh piloted a solemn and challenging Watch-night service at Riverdale Citadel.

The Commissioner was supported by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman and the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. W. Hawkes.

Following a stirring song led by the Divisional Commander, was a season of prayer in which the Territorial Spiritual Special, Major Wm. Ross, earnestly sought God's guidance upon the gathering and a greater measure of God's Spirit for every comrade during the year ahead.

Speaking of the "Fighting Faith" Campaign and the New Year, the Commissioner said, "We must challenge unbelief and wickedness wherever it is found."

On the authority of God's Word the Commissioner appropriately directed attention to the changeless truth: "Behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it," declaring it to be an open door of opportunity and responsibility, yet a door that can be passed by or entered by personal choice. The Commissioner also pressed home the need for faith-filled Salvationists during the coming months.

The Songster Brigade sang the timely prayer, "Come, Great Spirit, Come," and the Commissioner di-

rected a period of silent heart-searching and consecration, and as the bells of the city welcomed the New Year Salvationists and friends lifted their voices in dedication to the task ahead with the inspired words of a consecration song: "Thee we would be always blessing Serve Thee as the hosts above."

Vancouver Citadel (Major and Mrs. Ernest Fitch). The largest attended Watch-night service in many years heralded the Citadel's Jubilee year when comrades and friends of all departments of the Corps life gathered for an hour of inspiration.

The Band in spirited and soulful renditions, the Songster Brigade with helpful selections and thirty personal witnesses, all contributed to the happy and profitable hour.

A highlight of the meeting was the unveiling of the large sign announcing the Corps Jubilee. Referring to the past glorious sixty years of Salvation warfare, Major Fitch declared that the new year would witness even greater achievement, including the beginning of a new Citadel.

The spirit of consecrated and united effort prevailed during the tense moments of crossing the threshold of 1947.

Some three hundred comrades later joined in an hour of fellowship and enjoyed refreshments arranged by the women of the Corps.—H.B.

FINAL RED SHIELD EVENT

The Chief Secretary Presides at "Welcome Home" Gathering in Toronto Temple

AFTER seven years of unparalleled effort on behalf of the armed forces, the magnificent project which was The Salvation Army's Red Shield War Services, came to an official end in the Toronto Temple on Thursday evening, January 2. The occasion was the Final Rally of Auxiliary personnel and a Welcome Home to Major and Mrs. W. Jolly and others recently returned from overseas.

The gathering had much significance. It was the wind-up of an effort that had involved 239 Salvation Army Officers, with 204 Supervisors and helpers sent overseas, in addition to 1,800 overseas assistants and helpers. In this meeting the lines of service that had been flung out to all parts of the Dominion, to the British Isles, to Mur-

mask, to the Lowlands, to Sicily, Italy, North Africa, India, Ceylon and finally into Germany itself, were drawn into the historic walls of the Temple and coiled in a monument to those who had proven themselves to be warm-hearted "servants of the servicemen."

The large crowd which gathered for the meeting, ably presided over by the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman, experienced feelings of great gratitude to God when it was announced that through the long years of conflict and since, with millions of miles of hazardous travel involved, there had been no fatalities and no serious casualties. All those who left to translate the symbol of the Red Shield into living, breathing service were safely home, the last of them being greeted during the evening.

Chief personality of interest was Major Wm. Jolly, Senior Representative of the Red Shield Overseas who proceeded to England with the first party of Salvation Army Officers in December, 1939, and who was the last to return, having completed seven years of overseas service. With the Major was his wife who went overseas in May, 1940, and served continuously at the Southampton Row Leave Centre in London.

Other overseas personnel who had returned to Canada since the last Welcome Home meeting included Captains W. Bennet and V. Marsland, and Supervisors W. Eadie, L. Casey, H. Coleman, A. Fitch, O.B.E., A. Gascoigne, C. Gillingham, G. Kennedy, E. Morgan and N. A. Sparrow, several of whom were present.

Opening exercises were led by the War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, Adjutant L. Pindred offering prayer and Adjutant W. Poulton reading an appropriate

(Continued on page 13)

Territorial Universities

Three Missionary Officers recently embarked for China from Los Angeles. The good wishes of their Canadian comrades will go with Major H. Littler, Major C. Eacott, and Major I. McIlvenny as they resume their labors in a vast and needy country.

Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar are also on their way to Shanghai, and will sail via the Panama Canal on the S.S. Flying Cloud.

Word has reached the Chief Secretary's Department to the effect that Major Herbert Wood, whose journey to Canada has been delayed, was due to sail from Durban, South Africa, on January 12. The Major, a former Canadian Officer, has been appointed to the Editorial Department, Territorial Headquarters. Mrs. Wood has already arrived in Toronto, glad to rejoin the children, who have been in Canada for some time.

Always original in the preparation of his annual greeting card, as Salvationists in all parts of the world will attest, Colonel George Attwell, Canada's former Printing Secretary, now retired in Toronto, has this year outdone all previous efforts by having his and Mrs. Attwell's good wishes printed on spun glass, through the courtesy of Fibre Glass, Canada, Ltd.,

Major Alfred Crowe, Kitchener, Ont., was listed in a recent issue as

A Ready Response

FOLLOWING the insertion in a recent issue of The War Cry of a request by "A Reader" for suitable words set to the tune known as "Rose of Tralee," the next mail brought this response from "A Galt Comrade":

A TESTIMONY IN SONG

(Tune: "Rose of Tralee")

He showed me His hands
That were marred by my sinning;
He showed me His feet
That were nailed to the tree;
I saw then His head and His side deeply wounded;
Then I knew I loved Jesus—
And Jesus loved me.

having completed thirty years' service as an Officer. This should have read thirty-five.

CANADIAN CITIZENSHIP

(Continued from page 9)

publicly introduced to the distinguished company, including Comptrollers, City Commissioners and various civic departmental heads, and guests with their wives. The Commissioner also conversed with Hon. George Dunbar, Ontario Minister of Reform Institutions, who was present. The Territorial Prison Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Buntton, accompanied.

Mayor Robert Hood Saunders, whose practical and warm friendship for The Salvation Army is well-known, was re-elected as Toronto's First Citizen on New Year's Day by an overwhelming majority.

Corps Sergeant - Major Leslie Saunders, Danforth Citadel Corps, was also elected as an Alderman of the City of Toronto on New Year's Day. The Sergeant-Major, a well-known Salvationist, has given service in this capacity in former years. Bandmaster Stanley Cracknell has been re-elected Alderman at Woodstock, thus entering his third year of office in this farm-surrounded Ontario city.

Welcomed in the Metropolis

(Continued from page 5)

The Officers of the Montreal-Ottawa Division were to meet their Commissioner in council on Monday afternoon, and this period was a spiritual treat. The Divisional Commander expressed in a very warm comradely word, the delight of the Officers at having the Commissioner so soon after his arrival. Following a brief message from the Chief Secretary and a period of prayer, during which several Officers voiced the desires of their hearts, the Commissioner, from his great wealth of experience and from a sincere heart, addressed the Officers.

The high and lofty calling of The Salvation Army Officer was stressed, and the note struck by the leader found a welcome and ready response in every heart. Later, a tea, prepared and arranged by Adjutant D. Wagner and a group of helpers, afforded an opportunity for fraternity around the table, the Divisional Commander calling upon each of a trio of Officers from Ottawa for a brief word of greeting—Brigadier Porter, Men's Social Service; Major W. Oakley, Ottawa Citadel; and Major A. Dale, of the Public Relations.

Officers, Local Officers and Soldiers gathered in the University Street Citadel for the final gathering of the week-end, the gathering proving to be, as intimated by the Divisional Commander and the Commissioner himself, the most important event of the week-end. The qualities and functions of a Soldier were reaffirmed, and a

challenging appeal made for fighting Soldiers to take an active part in the coming "Fighting Faith" Campaign.

The Commissioner expressed his pleasure in having Colonel Layman with him in Montreal and called upon him to speak briefly to the assembled Officers and Soldiers. The Divisional Commander expressed the grateful feelings of the comrades.

The song, "O Christ of Love," written by the Commissioner and which appeared in a recent issue of The War Cry, was sung by Major F. Moulton, and the Commissioner with no evidence of physical or mental weariness following a strenuous week-end of many meetings, went directly to the hearts of his listeners with a Bible exhortation, appealing for an all-out allegiance to the Christ who can satisfy fully the human heart. A prayer meeting ensued, led by Major Moulton, when the comrades gathered, reconsecrated themselves to a more devoted and active service in the New Year, particularly during the "Fighting Faith" Campaign.

The new leader's initial visit to Montreal has left an impact upon Salvationists and all who attended the meetings, that will yield rich returns in the days to come. It was a God-honoring and soul-stirring week-end.

The meetings, notwithstanding stormy weather and snow-drifts, were well attended.

"A CHILD SHALL LEAD"

(Continued from page 9)

sing them gave me a wonderful blessing. One of the choruses began with the line, "When He calls me, I will answer." The child sang it beautifully, and while singing it, leaned over to her grandfather and said to him, "Why don't you answer, Gramp? You know the Lord is calling you, and you won't answer Him."

That woke me up, when the little one said that. It seemed to strike me like a bolt of lightning out of a clear sky, and caused me to think of myself. I left the meeting that night feeling very uncomfortable.

I went back to my hotel but sleep would not come to me, until I had got up and knelt by the bed and prayed to God for mercy and pardon.

Believe me, Mr. Editor, I found

my Saviour that night through that child. Thank God I am now attending my church regularly, and am in close touch with God every day. I sing in our choir and am also teaching a class of boys. I would not go back to my old way of living for love or wealth. My wife and family are proud to go to church with husband and father, a joy that our children never knew before.

May I, through this letter, thank that little girl, Alice (since, I have learned that her name is Alice Holmes) for the light she showed me in an unconscious way, not knowing her words, and whose singing meant so much to me at that time. May God always be with her and hers.

Picton, Ont. Harold A. Palmer.

FINAL RED SHIELD EVENT

(Continued from page 12)

passage of Scripture. None in the gathering had closer knowledge of the excellent service given by the Supervisors than Lieut.-Colonel Dray, and his brief tribute expressed complete satisfaction and appreciation. This was, he declared, the night of nights; the time when he could say that all those who had gone from their homes and loved ones were safely back.

The Chief Secretary, in assuming presidency of the gathering, reviewed the aims and scope of the Red Shield effort, paying tribute to all whose practical spirituality, sacrifice and devotion had made an imperishable name for The Army.

Appropriate music was provided by the Temple Band (Bandmaster A. Boys) and the Danforth (Leader E. Sharp) and West Toronto (Leader F. Read) Songster Brigades, representing Toronto Corps at which Major and Mrs. W. Jolly were one-time Commanding Officers.

Speaking briefly on behalf of the returning Supervisors were E. Morgan, Corps Sergeant-Major at Hamilton III, who served with the Occupation Forces in Germany where welfare aids were particularly ap-

preciated; and C. Gillingham, Bandmaster at Vancouver Citadel, who described, as illustrative of many interesting experiences, his joining with German Salvationists in two rooms in bombed Berlin, and witnessing fifteen young people being "sworn-in" as Salvationists. In his spare time Supervisor Gillingham acted as Bandmaster of the Red Shield Supervisors' Band which rendered excellent service.

War Service Certificates were presented in a brief ceremony by the Financial Secretary, Colonel J. Tyndall, to a number of Officers and comrades of the Toronto area. Similar certificates are to be sent across the Territory to all who aided the vast Red Shield effort.

The hectic, harrowing days of the Blitz were vividly described by Mrs. Jolly whose gratitude for providential protection was unbounded.

Major Jolly's words indicated the immensity of overseas Red Shield operations. Distribution of supplies at times when transport was erratic was surprisingly satisfactory, and the spirit of the Auxiliary Officers, in trying circumstances, was always devoted and cheerful.



"CHRISTMAS LETTERS TO PRISONERS," hand-written and sent to all parts of the world by a committee of Christian men and women working under the same name, are personally given to prisoners by chaplains and social workers. Above is an example of the attractive letterhead which an individual designed. The Salvation Army Prison Department distributed several thousand at Christmas to appreciative men and women in Canadian institutions. Inmates of penal institutions may not be faultless, but are quite human and capable of loneliness and discouragements that are common to all. This is particularly so at festive seasons, when their thoughts turn homeward.

GENERAL AND MRS. CARPENTER

(Continued from page 9)

Carpenter realized the burden of responsibility for this their last Salvation meeting in Great Britain.

"Thank God there is a remedy for sin," the General declaimed. "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!" Two people decided to let God take away their sin.

The General moved about in the prayer meeting entreating and pleading, and one of the sights which Salvationists of St. Albans will long remember is that of the General speaking to a young lad, with his arm around his shoulder and with tears in his eyes. General Carpenter had always a special place in his heart for youth, and this was typical of his love for them.

Commissioner and Mrs. Dibden and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Knapman were also present. Major Kathleen Sutton and Adjutant Dorothy Hunt are the Officers in charge.

FORMER CANADIAN OFFICER

Promoted to Glory From Chicago

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press it is learned that Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Henry Otway has been promoted to Glory from Chicago. No details are to hand at the moment of writing.

Mrs. Otway (Captain Eva Mitton) became an Officer from Birmingham, Eng., and with her husband, gave service in Britain, the former Canada West Territory (Regina) and the United States. Lieut.-Colonel Otway, whose mother, Mrs. Colonel Henry Otway (R), and sister, Mrs. Major B. Welbourn, live in Toronto and Montreal respectively, is attached to the Territorial Headquarters in Chicago.

MRS. MAJOR J. GREEN (R)

Word has also been received that Mrs. Major Joseph Green, R. (nee Captain Winnie Burgess), a Canadian Officer out of Halifax, N.S.,

VICTORIA BANDSMEN

Invited to Play at British Columbia's Government House

AT the invitation of the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, Hon. Chas. A. Banks, and Mrs. Banks, the combined Bands of Victoria Citadel and Victoria West Corps (Bandmasters Max Chalk and E. Bent) presented a program of carols in the grounds of Government House, Victoria, on Christmas Eve.

Following the program, the Bandsmen were invited indoors for refreshments before a blazing log fire, and each was presented personally to the Lieutenant-Governor and his lady. The Bandsmen will not soon forget the informal hospitality of their distinguished host and hostess, who mingled freely with the Salvationists, sincerely thanking them for their program, and expressing considerable interest in The Army's work.

Hon. Sir Henry Drayton, Chairman of the Victoria Advisory Board, coincidentally was also a guest at Government House the same evening, and was right at home with The Army folk, in his friendly and jovial manner.

The enjoyable event ended with the Bandsmen giving three rousing cheers for His Honor, led by Major N. B. Bell. Major John Nelson offered prayer at the close.

A Correction

In the report of the recent sod-turning ceremony in connection with the new Victoria Citadel to replace the building destroyed by fire, it was inadvertently stated that Sir H. Drayton, Chairman of The Army's Advisory Board in the city, turned the first sod. This however was done by Lieutenant-Governor C. Banks, O.B.E., who kindly consented to take part in the interesting event.

was promoted to Glory on January 6, the funeral service being announced to take place at Somerville, Mass., U.S.A. Major and Mrs. Green have been living in Alliston, Mass.

:: Called To Their Reward ::



Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown and Enter into the Joys of Their Lord

BROTHER J. LOVELESS

Seal Cove, F.B., Nfld.
After a short illness Brother Joseph Loveless in his eightieth year was promoted to Glory from Seal Cove, F.D., Corps, Newfoundland.

A faithful Soldier for many years and regular attendant, the promoted comrade will be missed in the Corps, especially in the Holiness meetings where he was always a ready witness.

The funeral service, which was largely attended, was conducted by the Corps Officer.

The memorial service was held on the following Sunday night, for which the Citadel was filled and several comrades paid tribute to the comrade's godly life. One person sought Christ.

SISTER MRS. R. GROVES

Ottawa, Ont.
Rather unexpectedly after a short illness Sister Mrs. Rosena Groves, of the Ottawa Citadel Corps, was called Home at the age of eighty-two years.

Sister Mrs. Groves had a long contact with The Salvation Army as she with her husband, Brother Dennis Groves, who went Home three years ago, shared in the early-day experiences of the Hadleigh Farm Colony project in England.

In early life she imbibed the spirit of The Salvation Army and maintained it over the years. Always an active Salvationist, Mrs. Groves was an ardent worker for many years at the Corps and wielded an influence for good.

The funeral service was conducted by Major W. Oakley, the Corps Officer, assisted by Brigadier Sparks (R), who paid glowing tribute to Mrs. Groves' godly life.

BROTHER R. FORBES

Eau Claire, Ont.

Major H. Majury conducted the funeral service recently of Brother Richard Forbes Cameron, of Eau Claire, Ont. Friends and neighbors gathered at the family home and during the service, Major and Mrs. Majury sang. Brother Cameron gave assurance that all was well, and so his promotion to Glory came as a release from many months of suffering.

SISTER MRS. A. MACDONALD

Acton, Ont.

Word has been received that Mrs. Alec Macdonald, of Acton, Ont., has passed to her Eternal Reward. Brother and Sister Macdonald were stalwarts of Bracebridge, Ont., Corps for many years until taking up residence in Acton five years ago. As there was no Army in Acton these comrades attended a local church, proudly wearing their Salvation Army uniform. Brother Macdonald was promoted to Glory three years ago.

hannes.—Born in Odense, Denmark, on May 5, 1905. Came to Canada in 1923. Is tall; has dark curly hair; brown eyes. Wears glasses. Is married. Worked in Film Flon and in Waldo Mine, Quebec. Last heard from in 1933 when address was Malaretic, Quebec. Sister, Mrs. Ellen Poulsen, Hoskiersvej 52, Nakskov, Denmark, is anxious. M6772

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ANKENBRAND, H a r r y.—Born in Hendon, Eng., about thirty-six years ago. Sent to Canada in 1928. Worked on a farm. Sister in England enquiring. M5912

ALLENBY, Thomas.—Last heard from twelve years ago when address was Harvey Avenue, Toronto. Sister Mrs. Martha Smith, 3 Peverhill St., Ormeau Rd., Belfast, Ireland, enquiring. M6880

BRUINSMA, Jake.—Age 33 years. Brown hair; blue eyes. Born in Hamilton, Ont. Has long scar on arm. Missing since 1941. Mother anxious. M6809

CHRISTENSEN, Andreas (Kristensen).—Born in Sonder Wising, Denmark, April, 1885. Left Denmark in 1914. Was a tailor and in 1931 was in Canada where his address was 2426 Antoine Street, Montreal. Heritage involved. M6509

COOLING, Robert.—52 years old. Came to Canada when a boy, and lived in Vancouver. Served in last war. Mother in England enquiring. M6343

DONNELLY, John Michael.—Left home in 1942. Formerly member of Kent Regiment. Has daughter, Joan. Wife anxious for word. M6792

JOHNSON, William Austin.—Born in Weyburn, Sask.; 39 years old; 5 ft. 10 ins. in height; brown hair; blue eyes. Has green Chevrolet, 1940 model car. Wife in Hamilton anxious. M6850

MILLER, Mrs. Jessie.—Age 67 years. Has two children, Margaret and James. Last heard from in 1917 when address was Manning Avenue, Toronto. Brother in Scotland desires news. W3851

McKECHNIE, Nell.—Born in Port Ellen, Islay, Scotland. Worked on Great Lakes boat as cook. Last known address in 1929 was Y.M.C.A., Vancouver. Daughter, Mrs. Margaret Malcolm, 2525 East Georgia St., Vancouver, anxious to contact. M5391

SNEATH, Harold or Robert.—Brother, Spr. Ernest Sneath, with B.A.O.R., enquiring. M4799

SWENDELLES, Cecil.—Age 23 years. Laborer. Thought to be in Toronto. M6868

WAEDELE, Carl Aage Jo.

The "Warriors" at Huntsville

Men-Cadets Arouse Interest at Ontario Centre

Citizens of Huntsville heard the Gospel in music, song and evangelistic preaching with unusual interest on a recent weekend when the men Cadets of Toronto Training College with Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, Major A. Moulton and Captain K. Rawlins, visited.

Arriving by train in the afternoon the visitors immediately commenced activities with martial music and happy song. At a welcome supper in the local Citadel the visitors were warmly welcomed and greeted by His Worship the Mayor, Mr. Frank Kelly, and members of the Ministerial Association.

A feature of the weekend was Huntsville's first "Youth For Christ" when the crowd was thrilled with the varied presentations of the Gospel.

Sunday, a busy day for the Cadets, began at 9.30 a.m. and throughout the day indoor and out of door meetings were conducted with large crowds present at each gathering. In addition to the regular Salvation Army meetings the visitors supplied in pulpit and as soloists at local churches. Monday the Cadets visited most homes in the community, praying with the sick and aged, comforting and cheering the downcast and telling the way of Salvation. An interesting event was the visit of the Training College Principal, Colonel R. Spooner, and the staff to the local High School. Gathering in the assembly room, the students were given an interesting and educational address. Major Moulton spoke on New-

foundland, the sea-girt island. Also musical numbers by the Cadets' cornet trio and Captain Rawlins with the piano accordion were warmly received by the student body. A meeting was arranged with the public school children who gathered to hear the various items presented by the visitors.

A fitting climax to an interesting week-end was the musical program on the Monday evening. The auditorium was filled with citizens who were high in their esteem and praise and who thrilled with the display of talent.

After a light lunch provided by members of the Home League, the staff and students left Huntsville to resume duties and studies at the Toronto Training College.

Comrades of Huntsville Corps were happy recently to have Major R. Bamsey as a week-end visitor. The Major's friendly spirit and zeal for God and searching message inspired the people. An added and enjoyable feature was the Major's singing of well-chosen and effective songs.

SONGS OF SALVATION

Major and Mrs. N. Buckley, assisted by the Calgary Citadel Women's Trio, recently led week-end meetings at Lethbridge, Alta. (Adjutant and Mrs. A. Cartmell). During the previous week, a recording was made of the trio, and this was sent to announce the meetings.

CORPS SECRETARY J. GODSELL

Point St. Charles

Point St. Charles Corps has sustained a great loss in the recent promotion to

Glory of Corps Secretary Joseph Godsell, at the age of eighty-one years. Brother Godsell became a Salvationist at the very beginning of

The Salvation Army in Montreal, and for more than sixty years was associated with the Corps, forty years of which he served as a Local Officer and Bandsman.

Brother Godsell was a quiet man whose faith was grounded firm and deep.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant J. W. Crozier. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, paid tribute to a life of sterling Salvationism and godly living. Envoy Browning spoke of the high principles he had found in Brother Godsell's life during many years of friendship. Major F. Moulton, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, sang.

At the memorial service one of the largest crowds gathered. Adjutant S. Mundy, Corps Bandmaster, spoke, Major F. Moulton sang, and Major Albert Green gave the Bible message.

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JUBILEE YEAR FINALE

Toronto Temple Comrades Mark the Finish Of An Historic Anniversary Year

As a grand finale to a full year of Diamond Jubilee celebrations at the Toronto Temple Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. L. Pindred), Colonel and Mrs. Edwin Clayton, of New York, and Envoy Frank Fowler, noted bass vocalist of that city, conducted a series of blessing-filled meetings. A musical festival on Saturday evening opened the series, in which Envoy Fowler and some of Toronto's outstanding Salvationist musicians were featured. Colonel Clayton ably presided and Mrs. Clayton gave a brief address.

A delightful feature of the Sunday morning Holiness meeting was the dedication of a new Corps Flag, a new set of Song Books for use on the radio broadcast, and four new collection plates. The Flag was given to the Corps by Brother Gerrard Robertson, of New York, as a Jubilee gesture.

The Temple Band and Songster Brigade, with Envoy Frank Fowler and Songster Leader Eric Sharp, of Danforth Corps, presented an excellent festival of music and song on Sunday afternoon which merited high praise. A crowded auditorium thrilled to the Colonel's Salvation message in the evening.

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE BIBLE PORTION

Isaiah's Trust in God Alone
Tues., Jan. 21...2 Kings 18:1-12
Wed., Jan. 22...2 Kings 18:13-25
Thurs., Jan. 23...2 Kings 18:28-37
Fri., Jan. 24...2 Kings 19:1-19
Sat., Jan. 25...2 Kings 19:20-37
Sun., Jan. 26...Isaiah 31:1-9
Mon., Jan. 27...Isaiah 30:12-21

and eight persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat during the prayer meeting, making a total of ten for the day. Before the meeting closed Envoy Fowler sang request songs, and Colonel Clayton and Colonel R. Adby (R), pleased the crowd with an impromptu duet.

Throughout the week-end, the Field Secretary and Mrs. G. Best, fully supported the American guests, and the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, assisted in the Saturday evening festival. Both Colonel Clayton and Envoy Fowler took part in the Temple radio broadcast, "Call to Worship," on Sunday morning.

VISITING THE AGED

The dispensing of Christmas Cheer began early with the North Bay, Ont., Corps (Major and Mrs. H. Majury) when the recently-organized Youth Group, under the presidency of Richard LeCappelaine presented a program at the Home for the Aged.

The group was welcomed (Continued in column 3)

HOME LEAGUE AWARD

Presented to Ottawa Citadel Leaguers

Recently the Divisional Young People's Secretary for Montreal and Ottawa Division and Mrs. Major F. Moulton conducted the Sunday morning Holiness meeting at Ottawa Citadel Corps (Major and Mrs. W. Oakley).

During the meeting an impressive dedication service was observed when Elizabeth Helena Jane Oakley, daughter of the Commanding Officers, was dedicated to God and The Salvation Army. The Major's Holiness message was challenging and inspiring to the large crowd of Salvationists and friends present.

On the following Tuesday Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Junker, Divisional Home League Secretary, met a special gathering of the Citadel Corps Home League and presented Home League Secretary Mrs. E. Ingoe, on behalf of the League, with a serving tray, this being the Divisional award for attendance increase. Mrs. Junker spoke words of congratulation and encouragement to the women of the Citadel's progressive League.

ADVANCES AT NORANDA

Inspiration and Blessing in Ontario's Northland

The visit of the Divisional Commander Major C. Knaap, to Noranda, Que. (Major and Mrs. W. Rennick), was an event of inspiration and blessing.

Arriving in time for a rousing Young People's meeting in the Citadel, the Major's counsel and illustrations were greatly enjoyed.

During the evening gathering the Major presented R.S.W.A. members of Rouyn with the Volunteer War Workers Badges with words of commendation for the splendid contribution of comforts during war years.

A Biblical motion picture, entitled, "The Power of God," was shown with profit, and the Major delivered a stirring message.

With the "Warriors" on the Field

Rowntree Brigade: Lassie Cadets continue to invade the Rowntree district (Captain Doris Fisher) in spiritual warfare. One seeker recently claimed Christ. Young People's meetings are varied and interesting.

Wychwood Brigade: Visitation to a nearby Convalescent Home by the women Cadets of Wychwood Brigade (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Sloan) is the means of blessing to the inmates. God's presence is very real in the Corps meetings.



Members of the Associated Canadian Travellers, during their annual dinner meeting at North Bay, Ont., presented a cheque to Major H. Majury, the Corps Officer. Mr. Hugo Shaw made the presentation. Mrs. Majury is seen at right

PRISONER-CONVERTS

Lives Changed Within Reformatory Walls

Meetings at the Guelph Reformatory (Major and Mrs. C. Everitt) on Sunday mornings are being well-attended and are full of interest. The inmates especially enjoy the singing.

Brother Bill Fletcher is a valued assistant to the Officers and his singing is much enjoyed.

The institution orchestra comprised of inmates also gives great aid. A number have professed conversion lately and one lad has expressed his desire to become a Salvation Army Soldier.

During recent weeks visits from Brigadier T. Mundy, Major Bamsey and a group of Earls Court Bandmen were greatly enjoyed.

A choir of inmates is in formation. Inmates who are hospitalized are cheered each Sunday afternoon by visits from Mrs. Everitt.

(Continued from column 1) by the Matron, Mrs. McGuire, who introduced Major Majury as chairman of the evening. Entertainment included carols in solos, duets and group numbers and a playette entitled "Joy to the World." At the close of the gathering youth and aged mingled together and chocolate bars were distributed to the inmates.

PICTON'S SIXTY-SECOND

Field Secretary Leads Joyous Anniversary Gatherings at Picton, Ont.

PROFITABLE PERIOD

Won Through The War Cry, a Seeker Finds God

Farewell was said by the Lisgar Street comrades (Major and Mrs. C. Sim) to the Brigade of men Cadets of the "Warriors" Session, as they concluded the first portion of their field training.

During the three months stay they have visited the sick, preached the Word, inside and out of doors, and witnessed an increase in attendance at week-night meetings. Three persons knelt at the cross, one was first contacted by War Cry selling.

Visits from Major A. Moulton and Captain K. Rawlins have been the means of blessing.

Corps Sergeant-Major C. Perrett and Young People's Sergeant-Major A. Walker expressed thanks to the Cadets, and Captain K. Rawlins delivered the Scripture lesson.

AT THE PACIFIC COAST

Blessing-filled gatherings were conducted recently at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. H. Nyrerod), by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major and Mrs. C. Warrender.

The messages in the morning and evening meetings were inspiring.

The following week-end meetings the Corps Officer dedicated the infant daughter of Bandmaster and Mrs. A. J. Mills, and following the Major's thought-provoking message two persons knelt at the Altar.

The weekly Soldiers' meeting continues to increase in interest and attendance.

Bandman Roy Walker, from Rosemount, Montreal, and Bandman and Mrs. George Rope, from Orsham, Sussex, England, have been heartily welcomed to the Corps.

An inspiring and profitable week-end was conducted by the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. Best at Picton, Ont. (Major B. Ritchie, Captain Ferris), recently when that Corps celebrated its 62nd Anniversary.

On Saturday night the Singing Company (Sister Pearle Putman) rendered a program including instrumental selections. Sister Mrs. Steenburgh, the eldest in years of Soldiership, cut the anniversary cake.

Sunday morning a fully uniformed Brownie Pack attended the Citadel for Divine Service Parade.

In the Company meeting the Colonel conducted an enrolment of Junior Soldiers and gave the young people interesting counsel. Included in the Sunday night Salvation meeting was the dedication of two children by Mrs. Best, an enrolment of Senior Soldiers, and a presentation of a Corps Cadet graduation pin to Eva Garret on the completion of studies.

Before the close of the meeting five persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat giving cause for rejoicing.

Major and Mrs. Underhill recently conducted a ten-day campaign during which several persons sought the Lord and the spiritual life of the Corps was greatly helped.

WAR CRY CONTACTS

Calgary Citadel, Alberta (Major and Mrs. W. O'Donnell). Three young men who had listened attentively to the open-air meeting recently have since sought Christ at the Mercy-Seat.

The Scout Troop has been re-organized with Bandsman Albert Rutz as leader. Sister Mrs. Manning is assisting Helen Stunell with the Guide Company, where good attendances are recorded weekly. Brother Campbell sold more than five hundred Christmas War Crys and many Army contacts were renewed while War Cry booming.

THE WORLD ABOUT US

(Continued from page 8)

eral Booth" is pondered. It reads thus:

"Starting out at one o'clock in the morning of October 28 (1903), from Colorado, to ride to Chicago, she managed to make a rush call between trains in Kansas City, to view a new building The Army was about to take as an Industrial Home. Throughout most of the two days' journey, she was in conversation with one or another Officer as to coming extension of the work until, finding that Colonel Addie, whose Province she last passed, had composed a new song, she asked him to sing it over to her, and to repeat three times the last verse:

Time and place will cease to know you,
Men and things will pass away;
You'll be moving on to-morrow,
You are only here to-day.

Little did either of them imagine how terribly the words were to be verified within four hours of their being sung.

"Just as she was leaving her place in one carriage, to go to the sleeping berth prepared for her in another, a tremendous crash announced to all the passengers that the car through which she and one of our Officers were passing had left the rails and been destroyed. Both were buried in the debris. The Colonel (Holland) survived, but Mrs. Booth-Tucker, after lingering in unconsciousness a couple of hours, passed away.

Prayer, Hour by Hour

"What a blow for the General! He wrote at the end of the year: 'This has been, is, and will be, to the end of my earthly chapter, a mysterious and painful dispensation—at least, so it appears at the moment. What God may do for me in the future, and how He may make it work for my good does not at present appear. But He is able to make it mightily helpful to His glory, and the Salvation of souls. With this prospect, God forbid, then, that I should be other than content—nay, filled with praise. I am at present strangely supported and cheered; and not strangely either, for is it not what might have been expected, with so many loving prayers going up to Heaven on my account hour by hour.'

"Remembering that he had lost not only the most tenderly beloved one left him, but an Officer holding one of the most important posts he had to fill, we can somewhat estimate the grace that could thus sustain him, and make it possible, even then, to go gladly forward!"

AIDING NEEDY FAMILIES



Typical of Winter Relief activities in the Canadian Territory was this scene at Calgary showing a young Albertan citizen contributing to the Cheer Fund. Corps Cadet Norma King is the guardian of the kettle, which was kept well "on the boil"

Calgary Albertan Photo

Songs that Cheer and Bless

DAY OF JUDGMENT

Words of verses by John Newton.

Air and words of chorus by Major John Dore

Andante $\text{♩} = 66$

Koy Ab $\text{♩} = 66$

1 Day of Judg-ment Day of won-der-ful dark, the trump-ets aw-ful sound, Loud-er than a
2 See the Judge, our na-ture wear-ing, clothed in im-mor-tal-ty Di-vine! You who long for
3 At His call the dead a-wak-en, Rise to life from earth and sea; All the powers of
4 But to those who have con-fess-ed, Loved and served the Lord be-low, He will say, 'Come

Ebt. cresc. $\text{♩} = 66$ *f. Ab* $\text{♩} = 66$

thous-and thun-ders Shakes the vast cre-ation round! How the sum-mons will the sin-ner's
His ap-pear-ing Then shall say, 'This God is mine!' Gra-cious Sa-viour own me in that
na-ture, shak-en By His looks, pre-pare to flee! Care-less sin-ner, what will then be-
near, ye bless-ed, See the King-dom I be-stow! You for ev-er shall My love and

dim. $\text{♩} = 66$ *CHORUS Poco più mosso* $\text{♩} = 66$

heart con-found! When the Lord a-gain to earth has come, From His Throne your Judge to
day come as of yore, When the Lord a-gain to earth has come, From His Throne your Judge to
glee know!

cresc. $\text{♩} = 66$ *raff.* $\text{♩} = 66$

be (to be) Will He say, "Ye bless-ed one, come Home!" Or "Soul, de-part from Me?"
de-part from Me?"

From The Musical Salvationist, September-October, 1946.

The Officers' Training College requires the services of a janitor, with fourth-class engineer papers; living quarters provided. Any interested Salvationists or Christian friends are requested to communicate with the Principal, 84 Davisville Avenue, Toronto.

THE BANNER OF IMMANUEL!

The banner of Immanuel! Be-neath its glorious folds
For life or death to serve and fight we pledge our loyal souls;

No other flag such honor boasts or bears so proud a name,
And far its red cross signal flies as flies the lightning's flame.

Salvation by the blood of Christ! the shouts of triumph ring;
No other watchword leads the host that serves so grand a King;

Then rally, soldiers of the cross, keep every fold unfurled,
And by redemption's holy sign, we'll conquer all the world.

TWO New England clergymen, one a Baptist, the other a Congregationalist, joined hands and talents to produce this hymn.

Rev. Theron Brown, the Baptist, wrote the hymn-poem. The tune was composed by Rev. George Phipps, who was born at Franklin, Mass., in 1838, graduated at Amherst College (1862) and at Andover Theological Seminary (1865),



LEADER OF FAITHFUL SOULS

Tune: "Newcastle"

LEADER of faithful souls and Guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come and with us, e'en us, abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely;
On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth we know is not our place;
We hasten through the vale of woe
And, restless to behold Thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting Home above.

Raised by the breath of Love Divine,
We urge our way with strength re-
newed;
The band of the redeemed to join,
We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads, arise
And meet our Captain in the skies.

MY BEST, MY ONLY FRIEND

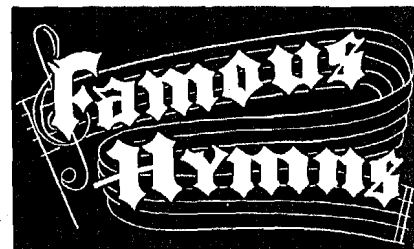
Tune: "Arnold's"

LORD, I will delight in Thee,
And on Thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.

When all created streams are dried,
Thy fullness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy name.

No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.

O Lord, I cast my care on Thee,
I triumph and adore!
Henceforth my great concern shall be,
To love and praise Thee more.



and later served pastorates of ten and fifteen years, respectively, at Congregational churches in Wellesley and Newton Highlands, Mass.

Mr. Brown, a native of Vermont, served as minister from 1859 to 1870 of churches at South Framingham and Canton, Mass. In later years he turned from the pulpit to writing, and for years he was associated with "The Youth's Companion," first as a contributor and later as a member of the editorial staff. He used to write hymns for services at the Ruggles Street Church in Boston, and the song here discussed was one of these.

His writing, however, was not confined to hymns. He was the author of "Life Songs," "Nameless Women of the Bible," and other volumes, and he wrote several books for boys.